HEART'S
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NIGHT EDITION

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THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night and Tuesday; light variable winds.

High water 8:22 a. m. and 8:38 p. m.

MYSTERY IN RICH GIRL'S

URGE INQUEST IN DEATH MYSTERY OF MRS. CHASE

Desires of Members of Family Are Communicated to the District Attorney.

An inquest on the death of Mrs. Jennie F. Chase of Swampscott, who was supposed to have committed suicide, will probably be held within a week.

After a conference with members of the Phillips family, at which Mrs. Chase's brothers, Charles and Leonard Phillips, were present, Chief of Police Harris communicated the desires of the family to District Attorney W. Scott Peters.

It is understood that Chief Harris desires that an inquest be held, particularly since he came into the possession of the evidence of Alice Morris, Mrs. Chase's former maid. Alice Morris has told him a number of particularly interesting things about happenings while she was a member of the Chase household.

District Attorney Peters told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that his office would do all that was asked of it to obtain satisfactory evidence of the cause of Mrs. Chase's death.

Depends on Evidence.

"I have not yet received the report of Professor Whitney of Harvard," said Mr. Peters. "That report may help us considerably in determining on what lines any further investigation should be made.

"I recognize the fact that Mrs. Chase's brothers perhaps may not be quite satisfied with the verdict of their sister's death. It will be our duty to get at that cause so far as official investigation can do it. As to the inquest, we have not ordered one yet, but if I find one is necessary it will be held. It depends of course on the evidence that is furnished to show that one is necessary to clear away any mystery that surrounds the death of Mrs. Chase."

Professor Whitney, who is examining the internal organs of Mrs. Chase, was expected to make his report to the District Attorney last week. Owing to the amount of work on hand at the Harvard laboratory he has not been able to make the minute examination of the organs which it is felt the importance of the case demands. His report may be presented to Mr. Peters by this time within a week.

Investigations as to Mrs. Chase's idiosyncrasies are being made by some interested in the case. It is known that Mrs. Chase was a frequent visitor at the offices of astrologers and palm readers. Several of these she was informed that in the year 1905 would be marked great danger to her.

The astrologists agree on the statement that they believed that Mrs. Chase would not live to see the year 1906. They say that she was troubled by many affairs.

Planning Will Contest.

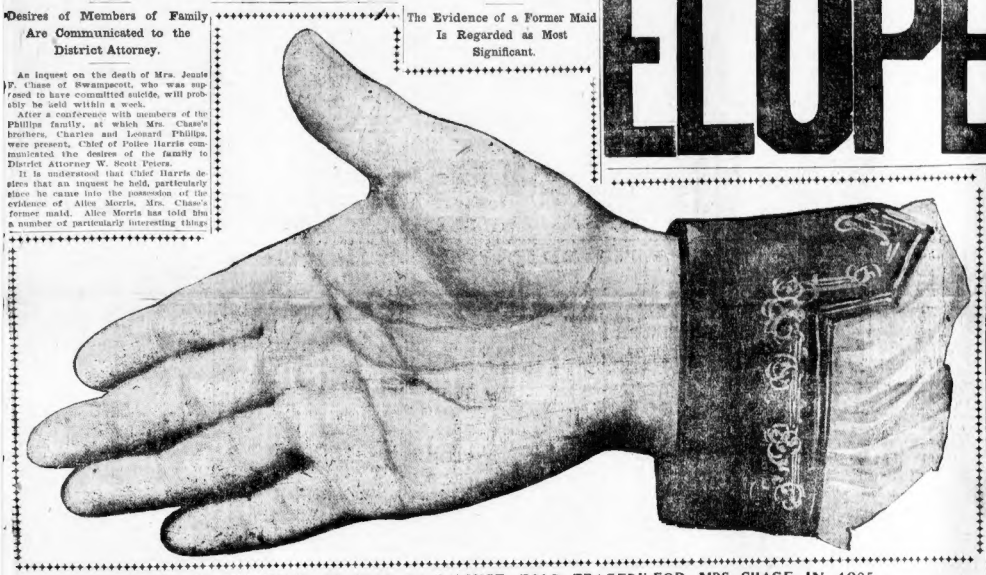
Two weeks from to-day has been set as the date of the first hearing on Mrs. Chase's will, in which she cut off her relatives with $1 each and left her entire estate, believed to be worth nearly a million, to her adopted son, Woodruff Chase, son of Dr. Horace Chase.

The members of the Phillips family, who are not satisfied with the terms of the will, have had several conferences with their counsel, Moorfield Storey, and are making arrangements for the contest. It is expected that some sensations will be produced.

It is maintained by the Phillips brothers that, owing to the terms of their mother's will, the property cannot go outside of the Phillips family, and that in leaving the

Continued on Page 3, Column 2.

The Evidence of a Former Maid Is Regarded as Most Significant.



LINES OF THE HAND, AS READ BY PALMIST, TOLD TRAGEDY FOR MRS CHASE IN 1905.

Mrs. Jennie Chase's death in 1905 was foretold by Mrs. Elizabeth Goodrich, a palmist, about three years ago. What Mrs. Goodrich told Mrs. Chase, the palmist has given to the BOSTON AMERICAN. The junction of the heart and fate line and a smaller line running from the Mount of Saturn one inch from the base of the second finger, where a small "island" was located, showed that her end would be tragic. The heart line of unusual length, strength and direction shows a blending of the heart with the very life and daily thought of the possessor of the hand. The fate line meeting it below the second finger, the erratic head line and the life line around the base of the thumb indicated that the fate that overtook Mrs. Chase could in reason have been avoided.

MARRIAGE IN BROOKLINE AFTER ELOPEMNET

Cornelia Hatch Dearborn Married in Brookline Under Assumed Name to Man Who Gave Name of Henry Walker, Jr.

Deep mystery surrounds the marriage at Brookline of Cornelia Hatch Dearborn, daughter of the late Dr. Henry Dearborn of New York, and a young man who gave the name of Harry Walker, Jr.

They were married by the Rev. Leonard K. Storrs, one of the leading clergymen of Brookline.

Miss Dearborn was married under an assumed name. Her name was given to the town clerk of Brookline when the marriage license was applied for as Cornelia Hatch.

There is a striking resemblance between the groom and Henry Gill of Franklin, N. H., who was employed during the Summer as coachman for the family of Dr. Dearborn at Hopkinton, N. H.

Immediately after the marriage the couple started away and their present whereabouts are unknown. They are supposed to be in New York.

Henry Gill is not in Hopkinton to-day. Neither is he at his home in Franklin, N. H.

Henry Gill, who was employed at the hotel stables in Franklin, has a wife and two children still living there. It was understood that when Gill went away the first of the Summer that he had gone to Hopkinton to become a coachman in a wealthy family there. He has not been in Franklin for weeks.

LAW PROVIDES PENALTY.

Under the State law there is a penalty of $200 for making false statements in applying for a marriage certificate. On the back of that procured by the young couple from the town clerk of Brookline there is a copy of the law, the closing paragraph of which says:

"Whoever, when applying for the certificate described in section twenty-three, willfully makes a false statement relative to the age, residence, parent, master or guardian of either of the persons intending marriage shall forfeit not more than two hundred dollars."

The bride is thirty-two years old, accomplished and refined. She has the misfortune to be very lame, but, in spite of her affliction, is a beautiful woman.

The groom is twenty-five years old, of French descent, said to be a man of poor family and of little education.

The license for the marriage was secured at the Town Hall in Brookline. A hansom carriage was driven up to the hall and a stylishly dressed young man stepped out. He stopped to speak to someone in the carriage, and then hurried into the building.

Groom Very Nervous.

Once inside, he became nervous. He stopped to look at the office directory and then sought the office of the town clerk. There he applied for a marriage license. The clerk began to question him, but there were several questions asked which the man refused to answer. Finally the clerk refused to grant the license and the applicant left the office, got into his carriage and was driven away.

In a short time he returned, more composed, gave the necessary answers and was given the license. The same name on the paper were Harry Walker, Jr., and Cornelia Hatch.

As the young man paid the fee, he asked where he could obtain the services of a minister. He was directed to the residence of Rev. Mr. Storrs, on Asphalwall avenue.

A few minutes later the carriage drew up in front of the house of Mr. Storrs and the man got out. Then he turned and helped a woman to alight. She was lame, so lame that she leaned heavily on the man's arm as well as on a cane she carried.

Wore Valuable Jewels.

They entered the house and told Dr. Storrs that they wished to be married. While waiting witnesses to be procured Dr. [illegible] talked with the couple. He says that the woman was entirely at her ease, but that the man was nervous, and several times glanced cautiously towards the door.

The ceremony was performed and when it became necessary for the ring to be placed on the finger of the bride, she drew off her glove, showing a hand covered with valuable rings. After they were man and wife the groom paid Dr. Storrs his fee from a large roll of bills. They then left the house, the bride leaning heavily on her husband's arm.

"This young man and woman came to me to be wedded, having been sent by the town clerk of Brookline," said Dr. Storrs. "They drove up to the rectory in a handsome equipage. The woman was very attractive looking, about thirty years old, I should say. She appeared to be a woman of education and refinement, and during the wait for witnesses she conversed with members of my family and they were very strongly impressed by her manner and conversation. She said she had traveled a great deal and lived in New York, but that she had lived in South Boston.

Man Looked Like Actor.

"The man looked like an actor, and he seemed very badly rattled, and frequently, during the short ceremony of marriage, he cast furtive glances in the direction of the door.

"The license was properly made out. If the couple took oath to fictitious names or a false entry that is a matter for the town authorities to act on."

As the daughter of the late Henry Dearborn, a prominent physician in New York, Cornelia Dearborn had all the opportunities which wealth and love can supply, and when her father died she received his life insurance of $100,000.

Dr. Henry Dearborn was a native of New Hampshire, and for years practiced medicine in the town of Hopkinton. Thence he moved to South Boston and finally to New York, where he succeeded beyond the ordinary, winning both a name in his profession and a fortune.

But with his success the doctor and his family retained an affection for the old town of Hopkinton, and year after year the mother and daughter passed the Summer there.

Drove Much with Girl.

When word came, a year ago, that Dr. Dearborn had died, the townspeople were not surprised that he wished his ashes to rest in the little New Hampshire village. And following this report came word that his daughter was to build a magnificent mausoleum.

During the Summer Miss Dearborn has been in Hopkinton. She has passed much time driving, and often she has had companion.

But soon after the departure of Mrs. Dearborn the people of Concord were surprised to see that Gill had succeeded the coachman's livery for civilian's clothes. Indeed, the dashing young Dearborn drove into town with her coachman thus transformed, and the change was widely discussed and stared in wonder, not believing their eyes.

FOOTBALL PLAYER DIES OF INJURIES

CHESTER, Pa., Oct. 9.—John S. Sommercgill, a member of the Franklin football team of this place, died in the hospital here from injuries received during a game Saturday. Sommersgill received a kick in the abdomen and was kicked in the head and became unconscious. On the way home he fell to the ground and was [illegible] to the hospital. His death was [illegible] ornage.

TREMENDOUS CROWD FOR GREAT BALL GAME

ATHLETICS AND GIANTS BOTH CONFIDENT OF WINNING THE OPENING CONTEST.

Special to the Boston American.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS, Philadelphia, Oct. 9.—Glorious weather greeted the Athletics and Giants for their first game in the world's championship baseball series at Columbia Park to-day and the fans showed their appreciation by gathering at the bleacher gates as early as 9 o'clock this morning.

The line continued to form as the morning hours passed and by 11 o'clock there were several thousand waiting to gain admission to the grounds.

The New York team headed by McGraw and accompanied by a big crowd of enthusiastic rooters and headed by a brass band arrived at 11 o'clock by a special train and went to the Continental Hotel, where they will make their headquarters.

McGraw said, "We are confident, but not boastful. We know the Athletics are hard to beat, but with Mathewson in the box for us we should start off with a strong lead. With Plank opposed to us there will be hard work cut out, but we hope to win."

The National commission, with Garry Herrman, Ban Johnson, Harry Pulliam and Secretary Bruce in attendance, went into session this morning to make final arrangements for the series.

Hank O'Day of the National League, and Jack Sheridan of the American League, who have been selected to umpire the games, were on hand to receive their final instructions. They will be told to be firm with the players of both teams and to tolerate no [illegible] and [illegible]

BOSTON AMERICAN'S BASEBALL EXTRAS FOR WORLD'S SERIES.

Of the world's championship series between the Athletics and New York Nationals, which begins to-day, the BOSTON AMERICAN will, of course, print the most complete and graphic accounts. Special wires from the grounds to the press room of the BOSTON AMERICAN will insure promptness. Full reports of the local game between the Boston Americans and Boston Nationals will also be given.

Mr. Herrmann had in his possession the $50 diamond mounted buttons, which are to be presented to the winning players and they were greatly admired.

The confidence possessed by the Athletics has inspired their followers with renewed hope and the general feeling is that the American Leaguers have at least an even chance.

Connie Mack said: "I believe we will win. Our team is hitting, and

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

AUERBACH OPPOSES FIXED PRICE FOR GAS

STRONG PLEA IN PEOPLE'S INTERESTS AT HEARING ON THE SLIDING SCALE.

When the hearing on the adoption of the sliding scale system of gas prices to Boston consumers was resumed to-day at the State House before the sliding scale committee, Albert E. Pillsbury, formerly Attorney General and now counsel for the Charlestown Gas Company and the United Gas Companies of Massachusetts, made a speech in which he earnestly opposed the adoption of the sliding scale system. He wanted a permanent price set in the scale, such as was suggested by counsel for the Boston gas companies at the last session of the committee.

City Solicitor Babson of Boston appeared on his own behalf, strongly favoring the adoption of the sliding scale. Joshua W. Auerbach made a strong speech in favor of the scale, and was questioned by Mr. James E. Cotter of the committee. General Schaff of the Gas Commission also asked a few questions of the men for the adoption of the sliding scale.

As to the Sliding Scale.

Mr. Auerbach said that the consumers of gas for whom he appeared in this hearing neither oppose nor favor a legal and suitable sliding scale, as affecting the price of gas to consumers and the dividend return therefrom to stockholders. They desired, however, to suggest certain matters for the board's consideration.

"The sliding scale, he said, even as now worked out in England, is hardly applicable to present conditions in Massachusetts, and certainly any such sliding scale as that outlined by Attorney Snow as being the only one that would be considered by the company he represents, it would seem, is not to be thought of as reasonably probable or one to be endured by the community.

"I have in mind," continued Mr. Auerbach, "several points that I wish to call to the attention of the commission as affecting the desirability and propriety of the proposed plan, the first being that ever since the change in State constitutions and general laws of the States resulting from the Dartmouth College case there has been in the United States a growing unwillingness on the part of the States and their Legislatures to make any contracts, bona fide charters or pass any laws with contemplations or purposes which are perpetual, or which, under different conditions, cannot be changed, and most of them are without purpose so to do. In fact, I think that most of the constitutions of the various States now say that every act is subject to revision, amendment and repeal at any time. Justice Story and Chancellor Snow said plainly that his client did not care to undertake having the price of its product and the return to its stockholders fixed by this sliding scale, unless there was something in the act which meant or foretold absolute permanency.

"That is to say, one thing that it seems to me, is the most improper and illegal thing that could be put in the bill. The scheme of gas making is changing all the time, the need and use of gas by the people is changing all the time, the materials that go into it are different and different in value all the time, and to tie Legislatures with any regard to the rights of the community would end [illegible] anything in

Continued on Page 2, Column 6.

POLICE PURSUE PUGILIST SANDY HE MAKES GOOD

Fighter Ferguson Does Jiu Jitsu Turn on Gloucester Officers and Gets Away.

FALLS IN WITH FISHERMEN

GLOUCESTER, Oct. 9.—The police are waiting for Sandy Ferguson, the pugilist, to return here after doing a little jiu jitsu with two officers who had arrested him. He spun the officers in different directions and sprinted away with amazing speed, considering his weight. Before the dazed policemen could get under way Sandy was around three or four corners. By the time they were on his trail he was leading well in the middle distance and a few minutes later the last glimpse the officers had was Sandy hitting the ground only in the loftier elevations in the direction of the Rogers street suburbs. It was learned later that Sandy hired a livery hitch, drove to Magnolia and went by train to Boston. The police think he will return here, however, to his wife and children.

Sandy, who has been dubbed the "stubborn child from Chelsea," is a sort of hero among the sailors here, in spite of recent defeats he has suffered in the prize ring. Even his humiliation by big Pete Steele, the husky restaurateur who threw Sandy out of his establishment like a sack of oats, cannot dim his glory with the fishermen.

So Sandy is often "treated" by them. The police say Sandy lost count of drinks, started a disturbance on Duncan street and was arrested.

He went toward the station house meekly, but at the very threshold shook himself, swung out with numerous arms and sped up the street while the police were collecting their startled senses.

SAYS GLADDEN'S CHURCH TAKES TAINTED MONEY

Chicago Pastor Lauds Rockefeller and Scores Minister Who Attacked Him.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden, the leader in the "tainted money" crusade in the American Board of Foreign Missions, in charge of Rev. W. Bartlett, a Congregational minister of this city, with deriving a portion of his support from a man who makes a living by the manufacture of patent medicine.

Dr. Bartlett was preaching on the subject of "Tainted Men," and during the course of his remarks he belabored Dr. Gladden somewhat fully and declared that Rockefeller for having displayed a most wonderful Christian spirit in the case of one of the most scrimptious assaults on his generous nature that has come to the lot of but few men.

He gave it as his opinion that the only honorable course now left open to Dr. Gladden is to prefer charges against Mr. Rockefeller in the Standard Oil magnate's church, or have him indicted for trial for stealing.

It was after making this statement that he turned upon Dr. Gladden and hinted that there was cause for suspecting the purity of the money that goes to the support of the church in Columbus, Ohio, presided over by him. He said that he considered patent medicine containing "good whisky" considerably more tainted than a block of securities, even when they contain a large percentage of water.

POLICE LIBEL SUIT DROPPED

Special to the Boston American.

BROCKTON, Oct. 9.—The police department scandal in this city was recalled to-day when the charge of criminal libel brought against Editor William D. Dwyer of the Sentchlight, a weekly publication, by former Police Inspector Chester E. Harris, was dismissed in the Police Court. The case against Dwyer will be tried in the Superior Court, as he has been indicted on the charge of libel by the Grand Jury last week. As that action took the matter before a higher court, the case was dropped in the lower one.

Harris was dismissed from the Brockton police department after a hearing, because of charges made against him by Stella Elliott, a girl whom he arrested.

Mrs. Malmyra Alden, wife of a policeman, was a visitor at police headquarters as a charitable worker for the unfortunate. She heard the girl's story and took action in her behalf. Statements made in Editor Dwyer's weekly stirred the city. During the latter part of July Editor Dwyer's libel case came up in the Police Court, and was adjourned until to-day.

CZAR'S BEAR SKIN IN MONAHAN'S CLUB

George F. Monohan of No. 26 Monument avenue, Charlestown, has just purchased from an English fur dealer a handsome fur rug, said to be composed of the skins of bears shot by the present Czar of Russia. Monohan says he is the guest of honor at a banquet to be tendered him this week by the Democratic Club of Charlestown, at their house warming next Monday.

2 GIRLS, THROWN 40 FEET BY TRAIN, SAFE

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 9.—Nellie and Frances Vanderburg, girls about twelve years old, were hurled from a forty-foot trestle by a gravel train. The girls were thrown into the Delaware and Raritan canal, from which they were fished out unhurt but badly frightened.

A. O. H. WILL HONOR MEMORY OF MAYOR

The Hibernians of Suffolk County will hold a memorial service for the late Mayor Collins in Faneuil Hall, Sunday evening, October 29. County President John H. Dillon will preside. Ex-Congressman Joseph H. O'Neil will be the orator.

Dangerous Two-Cent Economy

Cheap ginger for guests ills when genuine Bitter more. Look for the cut.

DONNELLY IS CLEARED OF MANKILLING CHARGE

DANIEL J. DONNELLY

Judge Ely Releases Councilman Who Had Been Held for Death of Grinley.

The Medical Examiner Reported Acute Alcoholism as the Cause of Death.

Councilman Daniel J. Donnelly of Ward 7 was cleared in Municipal Court to-day of the charge of manslaughter in causing the death of Patrick J. Grinley, who died at his home, No. 37 Way street, Saturday night, after a fall to the sidewalk while talking with Donnelly. Though Captain Dugan of the police bureau of criminal investigation applied to Judge Ely of the First Municipal Court session for a warrant for Donnelly's arrest, Judge Ely refused to grant it. Donnelly left the court room amid the congratulations of his friends. His arrest Saturday night was said to have followed a statement alleged to have been made to the police by Mrs. Margaret T. Curran of No. 39 Way street. She was reported to have said she saw Donnelly knock Grinley down. There was a cut on Grinley's head. But Medical Examiner MacDonald filed with the district attorney's office a report of an autopsy he held on Grinley's body, in which he said death was due to acute alcoholism. Presumably on this ground Donnelly was immediately refused Captain Dugan's application for a warrant to-day.

Back From the Island.

"Dan" Donnelly, as he is known throughout the city, is receiving considerable sympathy over the unfortunate predicament in which he was placed. He is a former representative. Now he is one of the Ward 7 members in the Common Council and is also a candidate this coming election for aldermanic honors. He is known also as a pugilistic expert, both as a boxer and as a referee. Grinley was last released from a three-months' term on Deer Island for drunkenness. The police say that Grinley began drinking again as soon as he was released Saturday, and that he was intoxicated when he met Donnelly on Way street Saturday night. Donnelly tells this story of what happened:

Death Due to Alcoholism.

"I was talking with two men. Grinley came along. He stood on the edge of the curb, swaying back and forth. He began talking about what he could do for me in my candidacy for alderman. It was rather funny, the way he told how he could help me. He started to fall and I reached for him, but was not quick enough. He went down on the curb, and we carried him into his home, where he died."

Medical Examiner MacDonald held an autopsy, filing his report with the district attorney's office. In this report he says:

"Death was caused by congestion of the brain and oedema of the lungs, due to acute alcoholism. While it is evident that Grinley received a blow in the face shortly before death, and that he fell, inflicting a scalp wound, there is no evidence of lesion, external or internal, serious enough to have caused death.

COUNCILMAN DONNELLY AND DEATH SCENE AS DESCRIBED BY HIM.

The Councilman, who was exonerated in court to-day of the charge of killing P. J. Grinley, says that he seized Grinley to prevent him from falling to the sidewalk. The fact that Donnelly was seen with arms outstretched presumably gave rise to the idea that he attacked Grinley.

FEDERATION OF LABOR NOW IN 20TH SESSION

Delegations at Annual Meeting Welcomed by Mayor of Pittsfield.

OPPOSE TRADE SCHOOLS

Special to the Boston American.

PITTSFIELD, Oct. 9.—The twentieth annual convention of the Massachusetts Federation of Labor opened its session in the Academy of Music at 10 a. m. to-day, with the largest attendance of delegates in its history, nearly every section and industry in the State being represented. Frank Quirk of the Bricklayers' Union, and President of the Pittsfield Central Labor Union briefly greeted the delegates in behalf of the local labor societies, and was followed by Mayor Allen H. Bagg, who made a formal address of welcome, saying in part:

"It is right and just that workmen should meet to consider the problems of to-day, and to plan for the future. Hands hardened by toil are a credit to their possessors. You rightly aspire to better conditions of existence.

Toward Higher Levels.

"The last fifty years has marked your steady progress toward higher levels. It is not consistent with industrial progress that the old conditions should continue. Improved dwellings, libraries, the higher education of your children, are a part of your rightful heritage. Men have always differed as to the best methods of social advance, but history has pigeonholed old and better issues. The conception of the labor movement is that it teaches the duties of citizenship. I bid you a cordial welcome to our city, the gem of the Berkshires."

President Francis J. Clark of the State branch replied to the Mayor's welcome.

Committee Chairmen.

T. N. Nolan of Boston was appointed assistant secretary, and Fred Thomas of Pittsfield, sergeant-at-arms.

The chairman of the various committees are: Constitution, C. T. Joyce of Chelsea; rules, P. W. Collin of Boston; grievances, E. Ward of Boston; constitution, F. H. McCarthy of Boston; legislative report, Emmett Walk of Brockton; officers' report, E. R. Henderson, Brockton; ex-council report, F. J. Kneeland of Boston; resolutions, Frank Foster.

A pronounced sentiment against Governor Douglas's trade school idea has already developed itself, especially among the shoe workers' delegates who are present in considerable numbers.

M'CURDY HIDES FROM PUBLIC IN HIS CASTLE

MUTUAL LIFE HEAD GUARDED LIKE CZAR OF RUSSIA.

O'BRIEN PHOTO

John A. McCall, the $100,000 a Year President, and John C. McCall, His Son, the $15,000 a Year Assistant Secretary of the New York Life Insurance Company, Photographed During the Investigation.

by Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Revelations coming the conduct of the country's great life insurance companies have rendered Richard A. McCurdy, president of the Mutual Life, a herait. He lives behind barred doors, and does not dare to communicate with any but intimate friends except by proxy.

Determined that he shall say nothing about the complex insurance situation, even involuntarily, and that process servers shall have all barriers thrown in their way, Mr. McCurdy has surrounded himself with a perfect fortress of defenses that would talk with him on that subject. Not even approach him without a send of recognition which is a signal to an attendant that the meeting is not objected to by Mr. McCurdy.

Some can enter his splendid home in Morristown, N. J., without first explaining his business to a servant, and those living his desires communicated to the master. The Czar of Russia is not more inaccessible.

On Saturday, at the Morristown Horse Show, attempts were made to test the efficiency of the insurance president's precautions. A process server interviewed McCurdy will not open telegrams or letters. Last night an effort was made to reach him by telephone. Mr. McCurdy's servants pass on personally. There is no use trying further."

In front of the McCurdy mansion there are great steel gates, in back of the house are duplicates, and the only manner in which approach to the house is possible is by a private way on the side. This, too, has a Cerberus at the end.

Reward to Family Doctor.

It has now been explained how Dr. Walter R. Gillette came to be taken from his comparatively obscure position in the medical department of the Mutual Life Insurance Company and made general manager. Dr. Gillette had for a dozen years been the family physician of Richard A. McCurdy.

Mrs. McCurdy was taken suddenly ill, and her malady for a time baffled the physician's skill. The doctor insisted that he could handle the case without assistance.

"Gillette," said McCurdy, "if you can restore my wife to health, I will make you general manager of the Mutual Life."

Within a month Mrs. McCurdy was convalescent, and soon after her recovery Mr. McCurdy announced that Walter R. Gillette had been appointed general manager of the Mutual Life, with a salary nearly three times what he received as a member of the medical board.

WORKERS SHOT DOWN BY CZAR'S TROOPS

MARTIAL LAW IN MOSCOW AFTER NIGHT OF AWFUL SLAUGHTER.

Special Cable to Boston American.

MOSCOW, Oct. 9.—Martial law has been proclaimed as the result of the clash between the troops and the people.

Terror reigns supreme. Since daylight men and women have been slaughtered in the streets by the soldiers.

The square in front of the monument to the Poet Alexander Puskin, on the Tverskoy boulevard, resembles a shambles.

HUNDREDS SLAIN AND WOUNDED

Thirty thousand workmen from the great factories of the city to-day joined the strikers. They have been charged again and again by the Cossacks and police. Hundreds have been killed and wounded simply because they could not get out of the soldiers' way quickly enough.

From the roof tops the strikers hurled rocks upon the Cossacks, but to no purpose. Killing many. Orders have been issued to the troops to shoot on sight all persons found with their heads out of windows.

The dead and wounded have been carted into yards and the gates barred. Soldiers patrol the streets and allow none but physicians and officials to move at liberty. The city is literally under siege by the strikers, driven to desperation by the onslaughts of the police and troops.

BOMBS KILL COSSACKS.

Bombs thrown at the Cossacks killed twelve. In return the troops fired on the massed men, women and boys and killed five times that number. It is impossible to tell just how many victims fell to the Cossack's rifles and sabres, but it is no exaggeration, according to reports, to say that hundreds have fallen.

At every volley by the troops scores of the people fell. The charging horses trampled the wounded and the dead underfoot and mangled the bodies horribly. Many of the slaughtered who were trying to escape the slaughter were crushed by the charges of the troops.

The exasperation of the populace is due also to the open street fighting that is the action of the police against all persons after the disturbance had been quelled. The action, barbarous to a degree beyond belief, was a repetition of what happened in Odessa in the year. By virtue of the principle of the prefect the police seize any person they please on any pretext they choose—on no pretext whatever.

RAN COSSACKS' GAUNTLET.

After the fighting was over boys and girls, men and women were dragged into the prefect's courtyard, the gates of which were then closed. These upon began what is known as giving a lesson to the "hotheads." Each was taken to a long stable, along the sides of which were drawn up two lines of picked troops, mostly Cossacks. The victims were made to run the gauntlet.

These were fifty men on each side, who mercilessly struck them with whips and the butt ends of rifles. The victims of this horrible brutality were forced to run the gauntlet until they dropped fainting or dying.

They are then picked up and removed to prison, the infirmary or mortuary. The fate of the creatures are taken straight from the street to this peculiar Russian form of execution without the possibility of suffering any defence or hearing what occasion is made against them.

The number of strikers here was increased to-day by the bakers joining the ranks. Bread is still procurable to-day at double price, but there will be none to-morrow. No newspapers are printed and except St. Petersburg papers are not allowed to circulate. Several of the striking printers having way-laid the supplies and torn them to pieces at the railway station.

AUERBACH ARGUES AGAINST GAS GRAB

Continued from First Page.

the nature of a contract, or even a quasi contract, guaranteeing to the corporation, in perpetuity or for any time, anything but the nature of a right to have the price fixed as proposed in perpetuity.

"It would be something new in the history of Massachusetts to bind future generations at the behest of a corporation.

No Standing Price.

"The next point that I wish to call to your attention is that no standard price fixed and immovable ought to be made under any sliding scale, as conditions change. If it be—and it has been so—that thirty years ago the prices which have been made have been for the cheapening of the cost of gas, then the equal and price of gas must be lowered to follow cheaper cost, improved invention and the like.

"I desire to call the attention of the committee to the fact that during the life of this board, of twenty years, there has been a reduction in the price of gas all from forty to forty-five cents. It has been no more in England within thirty years under the sliding scale. It is common knowledge that our companies fought as hard against reduction years ago, and said that it was impossible to pay such dividends and fixed charges, and yet reduce the price, as they do now, and yet the price of gas has continued to fall and the companies earning more all the time.

"The second point of objection to the proposed plan is that the community will not like to see that law under which the price of gas is now fixed, on the facts, on a legal hearing, practically repealed.

"It does not savor of any right in either the Legislature or the people to make the public monopolies, to give to the corporations the right to make prices, as the companies hope, without public supervision. It is entirely possible that under the plan proposed by the Boston company, that if they were satisfied to receive, say 10 per cent. which they are now earning, and have bodies a sufficient amount to make extensions and repairs and a reasonable charge for depreciation, that the price of gas might remain, permanently, at ninety cents.

Public Opposition.

"I am informed that it was true that years ago they had a 10 per cent standard dividend provision in English gas company charters, but I am informed that for many, many years, parliament has allowed the issue of no new stock, under the sliding scale plan, at a greater rate of interest than 5 per cent. Public opposition forced down the rate. I do not feel competent to advise this board what is a proper standard rate of dividend, but it is proper to call their attention to the fact that the legal rate of interest in this State, is 6 per cent., and that there was an effort at the last Legislature, only a few years ago, to have it reduced to 5 per cent. Therefore, I say it is highly impolitic and unreasonable to consider any standard rate of dividend beyond 7 per cent. per annum.

"Then, too, only nine, or about that number, investors own the stock of the Boston company. The individuals, the widow and orphan, don't own any of it, nor so a dividend rate of seven per cent.—that being more than they can get elsewhere, won't hurt them. They are entitled to no more.

"Also, there should be a clause in any sliding scale which is based upon the amount of earnings as well as upon the amount of dividends declared, otherwise an enormous surplus possibly said to be a reserve for depreciation, improvements and extensions might be accumulated, and yet the price of gas remain stationary.

Paid Nothing for Franchise.

"I desire to call the attention of the committee to this argument that gas companies do not seem to either consider or reckon with, namely, that they have now a sufficient franchise, an exclusive, enormously valuable privilege, for which they paid nothing.

"The present agitation in the nation that very large corporate monopolies and semi-monopolies shall be under the supervision of the Government, means something. The time is now coming, if it has not already arrived, when the corporations owning public utilities will be allowed to exploit the community without an ever present power to change the conditions.

"Another reason which you should carefully consider, is that the conditions which make the value of gas in England within thirty years under the sliding scale. It is common knowledge that our companies fought as hard against reduction years ago, and said that it was impossible to pay such dividends and fixed charges, and yet reduce the price, as they do now, and yet the price of gas has continued to fall and the companies earning more all the time.

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1905 DANGEROUS FOR MRS. CHASE

Continued from First Page.

property to her adopted son Mrs. Chase act contrary to the injunction of her mother's will. On these grounds they will seek to have the will broken.

PALMIST TOLD HER 1905 WAS A DANGEROUS YEAR

Among those with whom Mrs. Jointy P. Chase discussed occult matters was Miss Elizabeth Goodrich, Hotel Pelham, palmist and astrologer.

Being disappointed by a California astrologer, whose previous predictions had caused the Delaware and Raritan Canal, from which they were fished out unhurt but badly frightened.

A. O. H. WILL HONOR MEMORY OF MAYOR

The Hibernians of Suffolk County will hold a memorial service for the late Mayor Collins in Faneuil Hall, Sunday evening, October 29. County President John H. Dillon will preside. Ex-Congressman Joseph H. O'Neil will be the orator.

Dangerous Two-Cent Economy

Cheap ginger for guests ills when genuine Bitter more. Look for the cut.

CZAR'S BEAR SKIN IN MONAHAN'S CLUB

George F. Monohan of No. 26 Monument avenue, Charlestown, has just purchased from an English fur dealer a handsome fur rug, said to be composed of the skins of bears shot by the present Czar of Russia. Monohan says he is the guest of honor at a banquet to be tendered him this week by the Democratic Club of Charlestown, at their house warming next Monday.

2 GIRLS, THROWN 40 FEET BY TRAIN, SAFE

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 9.—Nellie and Frances Vanderburg, girls about twelve years old, were hurled from a forty-foot trestle by a gravel train. The girls were thrown into the Delaware and Raritan canal, from which they were fished out unhurt but badly frightened.

CONDITION OF HANK HAFF IS WORSE

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Captain Hank Haff, sailing master of the volunteer and other yachts that successfully defended America's cup, who has been ill for some time past, was reported as much worse. He is at his home in Islip, L. I., and it is said that he is suffering from cancer of the stomach.

PRINTERS STRIKE FOR 8-HOUR DAY

WORCESTER, Oct. 9.—Thirty-five job printers, members of the Typographical Union, went out on strike to-day, tying up seven of the leading establishments in Worcester. They demand an eight-hour day.

RUSSIA AFTER NEW LOAN OF $900,000,000

BERLIN, Oct. 9.—German banks announce that Russia requires a new loan of $900,000,000. At least $400,000,000 of the loan will be taken up in Germany.

HEAD OF CUNARD LINE DIES

WEMYSS BAY, Scot., Oct. 9.—Lord Inverclyde, chairman of the Cunard Steamship Company, died at Castle Wemyss, his residence here, where he had been ill for a month with pleuro-pneumonia.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	Last.
Atchison	90⅜	90⅜
Allouez	3⅜	3⅜
Amalgamated	70½	70½
American Telephone	138	138
American Woolen	28⅜	28⅜
Arcadian	44	44
Atlantic	27⅜	28⅜
Atlantic Coast Line	28	28
Boston Con.	20⅜	20⅜
Boston & Maine	175	175
Boston Elevated	150	150
Boston & Albany	260	260
Boston & Lowell	260	260
Boston & Providence	260	260
Brunswick	2⅜	2⅜
Calumet & Hecla	750	750
Centennial	19⅜	19⅜
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy	200	200
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific	30⅜	30⅜
Copper Range	75	75
Dominion Coal	75	75
Dominion Coal pfd.	120	120
Dominion Iron & Steel	29⅜	29⅜
Dominion Iron & Steel pfd.	90	90
Electric Boat	3⅜	3⅜
Electric Boat pfd.	10⅜	10⅜
Fitchburg pfd.	90	90
Franklin	13⅜	13⅜
Greene Cons.	6⅜	6⅜
Isle Royale	29⅜	29⅜
Mexican Tel.	5⅜	5⅜
Mexican Central	20⅜	20⅜
Mohawk	50⅜	50⅜
Old Colony R. R.	175	175
Old Dominion	25⅜	25⅜
Rhode Island	1⅜	1⅜
Shannon	4⅜	4⅜
Tamarack	60	60
Pennsylvania	113⅜	113⅜
Reading	113⅜	113⅜
Reading 1st pfd.	90	90
Reading 2d pfd.	80	80
Union Pacific	113⅜	113⅜
United States Steel	42⅜	42⅜
United States Steel preferred	104	104
Utah	44	44
U. S. Mining	13⅜	13⅜
U. S. Mining pfd.	131⅜	131⅜
Wyandotte	18	18

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	Last.
Amal. Copper	84⅜	84⅜
Am. Car & Foundry	34⅜	34⅜
Am. Ice	8⅜	8⅜
Amer. Smelting	128⅜	128⅜
American Steel	43⅜	43⅜
Anaconda	38⅜	38⅜
Atchison	90⅜	90⅜
Atlantic Coast Line	28⅜	28⅜
Brooklyn Transit	71⅜	71⅜
Baltimore & Ohio	107⅜	107⅜
Chesapeake & Ohio	46⅜	46⅜
Chicago, Great Western	17⅜	17⅜
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	170⅜	170⅜
Erie	37⅜	37⅜
Illinois Central	144⅜	144⅜
Louisville & Nashville	130⅜	130⅜
Manhattan	150⅜	150⅜
Mexican Central	20⅜	20⅜
Missouri Pacific	105⅜	105⅜
New York Central	138⅜	138⅜
Norfolk & Western	70⅜	70⅜
Northern Pacific	208⅜	208⅜
Pennsylvania	113⅜	113⅜
Reading	113⅜	113⅜
Rock Island	30⅜	30⅜
Southern Pacific	84⅜	84⅜
Southern Railway	30⅜	30⅜
Texas Pacific	24⅜	24⅜
Union Pacific	113⅜	113⅜
Wabash	18⅜	18⅜

Butler's 3d Tremont St.

DOUBLE

Legal Trading

STAMPS

All Day

TUESDAY

Butler's Tremont St. Butler's Branch Temple Pl.

PHYSICIAN WHO SAILED AWAY IN YACHT SOUGHT

Disappeared About Time Body Was Found, Taking Several Suit Cases.

SEARCH OF MARSH FAILS

Sailing from South Boston the day before the dress suit case containing the torso of a young woman was found at Winthrop, knowledge of a Boston physician's whereabouts is now being sought by the police.

It has been learned that he chartered a yacht at City Point, and when he came aboard had three or four dress suit cases with him.

He told the skipper that he was off on a pleasure trip and that he would return some other way. The yacht dropped down the coast, stopping at several places. The skipper finally received word from the physician at one of the ports that he could return to Boston.

So far as the police have been able to learn, the doctor did not come back to Boston. His office has been visited, but no information as to his whereabouts can be ascertained.

Working on Old Clues.

He resembles in some respects the description of the purchaser of the dress suit case as given by Pawnbroker Berkman. His absence from the city and his departure at such a time are the things which have aroused the suspicions of the investigators.

Deputy Sheriff of the State police told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that the State force had not dropped their investigation and would not.

"We have several men out this morning looking up interesting things. What they will produce I do not know.

"Is there any indication of an arrest being made?

"That I cannot say. I do not know what will develop to-day."

"Have you discovered anything new in the line of clues?"

"Nothing of any great importance. We are still working on some things that have been partially gone over before."

Another clue to which the State police have turned their attention is that of a South End physician, who was thought to have been eliminated from the case.

Are in Doubt.

What has made them most anxious to find the man is the fact that he has kept under cover. Although at one time satisfied that he would be able to explain himself, the police are now somewhat in doubt.

They want to know where he was on both Wednesday and Thursday, September 20 and 21.

The fact that the torso has not been identified lends more and more to the suspicion that the girl did not come from an ordinary family, but belonged in the more exclusive circles where her relatives would prefer that those responsible for her death should never be punished, than that her name known.

Had the girl belonged to less exclusive circles in Boston or vicinity it is believed that her name would have known to the police before now.

Lynn Marsh Search Fails.

Search of the Lynn marshes has failed to reveal anything that will help the police in solving the suit case puzzle. Pieces of bloody burlap have been found, and other things which may be connected with the crime, but the police have no way of making a positive connection of the articles with the mystery.

The arrest of Edward Buckley at Rumford Falls, Me., on suspicion of connection with the dress suit case mystery, has turned out to have been a mistake. The man made a remark that he bought a suit case of Pawnbroker Berkman, but when Inspector Abbott, of the Boston police force, went to Rumford Falls and examined the man, he quickly found that he had nothing to do with the crime. The suit case he bought and the cans used in the crime have absolutely no connection.

The police say they never before met with such difficulties in trying to solve a case. They have been baffled at every turn they have made. There is not the slightest clue to follow. They have done the very best there is in them, yet they acknowledge they have availed nothing. There is no report of a missing girl who can be traced down as the victim of the crime. There is absolutely nothing to help the police to get to the bottom of the crime.

COUNTRY GIRL, LOST IN BOSTON AT NIGHT, TELLS OF CITY'S DANGERS

Penniless and Friendless, She Meets Chivalrous and Kindly Aid, But Warns Young Women of Perils She Escaped.

This is the simple story of Katie Green, who came from Monson to Boston alone. She loses her purse, meets many who befriend, and points clearly the perils which beset the path of the country girl in a great city.

BY KATIE GREEN.

My name is Katie Green. I am nineteen years old and come from a little country village of 900 inhabitants, called Monson, in the western part of the State.

I became tired of farm life and started for Boston with my savings from the sg money, twenty dollars, which I thought enough to last me a month while looking for work, but I lost my pocketbook, and arrived in Boston homeless, friendless and without money. This is my story:

It was a little after 5 p. m. when the train rolled and rumbled into the South Station. Mother had written to some people who spent the Summer in our town to meet me at the station. They were not there. I opened my hand bag to get their address and discovered that my pocketbook, containing it and my money, was gone.

What should I do? I looked wildly around the big station for a friendly face, but the great, ever-changing crowd that seemed rushing by me had but one object in view—to catch a train.

The lights, the noise, the confusion bewildered me, and until half-past six I wandered through waiting room and trainshed. No one spoke to me. I chanced to hear two women mention the North Station. Up to this time I had thought there was only one railroad station in Boston.

I decided to go to the North Station and look for my friends, who might be waiting there. In the big square I asked a policeman to direct me to the North Station.

Through the streets I walked, heart-sick and weary. I was like a straw pushed hither and thither by the hurrying and hungry crowd.

A police officer directed me to Portland street, down which I walked until confronted by the blazing lights of the North Station.

Up and down the long corridors I tramped, eagerly scanning the well-filled benches for the faces of my friends. All were strangers, and uninterested.

It was half-past seven; hunger was beginning to stalk side by side with fear. Where should I turn, and whom should I turn to?

No official in uniform was in sight; if any of the women who are said to be waiting in the stations for the protection of young girls saw me they did not make themselves known.

At 8 o'clock I made my way to the trainshed. A man with "Brakeman" on his cap stopped and looked at me questioningly.

"I am a stranger to Boston," I said, encouraged by the kind look in his eyes. "I have lost my friends and money, and don't know what to do."

"Well, that's too bad," was the ready answer. "Can't you telegraph your friends?"

"I don't know their address."

"Well, now, the best thing for you to do is to go to the Chardon Street Home."

"Is that near here?"

"Yes, go outside and ask a police officer to show you——"

"All aboard—all aboard!" shouted the conductor of his train, and I was alone, holding in my hand a little scrap of blue paper on which the brakeman had written "Chardon Street Home," and he on the rear end of the outgoing train was encouraging me with a parting smile.

Oh, the loneliness, the despair that mingled in my heart with thoughts of a peaceful country home, and a mother's farewell kiss!

I strove bravely to keep back the rush of tears and sobs that shook my frame, for my signs of distress had been noticed, and at a respectful distance people were watching me furtively and speculating as to how I would get out of my difficulty.

The glimpse of the street I could see through the carriage entrance to the station looked like a great glittering chaos to me, and I decided to again try the waiting room. This time I found there a large man wearing an unmarked visored cap. I stepped up to him.

"Is there a matron here, or any one to meet lost girls?"

"In the ladies' waiting room, to the right of the drinking fountain. See?" His large hand waved a directing and farewell. It was informal; it was business; I could take it or leave it.

A neatly dressed little woman was sitting in the waiting room, reading.

Told Her Story to Sympathetic Ears.

"Are you the matron?" "Yes."

Then I told my story to sympathetic ears. Kindly questions were asked, but I had lost my pocketbook and friends at the South Station, consequently the affair should be settled there. She was very sorry. Had I any money to pay my carfare across the city? No? Then she would lend me the five cents.

But I was afraid of the elevated trains, knew nothing about the street lines, and might be carried beyond my destination, so decided to walk there.

Explicit directions were given, promises were made to ask all directions from a police officer, and with kindly words and hopes for my success ringing in my ears, I, an innocent girl, fresh from the country, at 9 o'clock at night faced the great, throbbing pulsating city.

Would it be cruel or tender? Would it engulf me in its swirling maelstrom of life and bruise my innocence and freshness, or protect them?

"Excuse me, but can I help you. I know you are in trouble."

I started at the touch on my arm, and, turning, looked into the smiling face of a woman. We were standing outside the North Station.

I told her my destination. She had heard part of my story in the station and followed me to the street.

"You must let me show you the way." I demurred, but she insisted.

"Why do you take all this trouble for me?" I asked.

"My dear, you are a stranger in my home. You are too young to be alone in this part of the city at night. It is dangerous."

"But haven't I taken you from your friends, and perhaps made you lose a car?"

"That is nothing compared with a young girl's safety."

We parted, my good, kind friend and I, at what she said was Adams square. She would gladly have walked to the South Station with me. She mentioned the Franklin Square House as the place for me to go in case I did not meet my friends.

In the strangeness of being alone at night in a city I lost my way and found myself on a corner of School and Tremont street, as I saw by the signs. A large crowd was standing by the hotel. I made my way through the mass of people, only knowing that the Common was on my back and my destination was somewhere ahead.

A large, well-dressed man frequently passed me. He must have had throat trouble, he coughed so frequently. Suddenly he stopped and bowed.

"Good evening, Tessie. I thought I couldn't mistake you."

"But you have," I answered; "my name is Katie—Katie Green."

He looked at me closely, the bright smile died on his lips, and a tender look came into the bold brown eyes.

"I am trying to find the South Station and am afraid I am lost."

"By thunder, what is a young girl of your stamp wandering around the city alone for?"

I told my story, while frequent ejaculations of "You poor child!" and "I have sisters of my own!" interrupted me.

Taking a dollar bill from his pocket, he handed it to me, saying:

"You take that money and go to the subway entrance. You can see it there on the Common, marked 'South-Bound Cars,' ask a guard to put you on a train for the South Station, and if your friends are not there go at once—at once, mind you, to either of the homes you mentioned."

Upon his great insistence I accepted a quarter of the money.

Again Lost and Alone in City.

The clocks were striking 10 as I started to cross the street. A loud "Honk-honk!" behind me warned me of an approaching automobile. I dashed back to the sidewalk, and in my haste and fear lost the precious quarter. My friend had gone, and I was again alone and penniless.

From Adams square to the next corner no police officer was in sight. Along this route five men spoke to me. I think they would have been kind had they known my distress, but it is a danger no stranger young girl should face.

Opposite an hotel next to a drug store I saw a police officer talking to a man in civilian dress.

"Can you tell me where the South Station is?" I asked.

"Take the subway entrance right here," answered the officer.

"But I wanted to walk." Tears were in my eyes and voice.

"What's the trouble?" asked the officer, looking me through and through.

Again I told my story.

"I would be glad to lend you the carfare," said the man in civilian clothes, who up to this time had been a silent witness to the scene.

"Do you know your friends' address?" inquired the officer.

"No, I have lost it."

"That is a straight story all right," he said to the other man.

"The South Station is on my way home, I will see that she gets there all right," he replied.

"Go with this man," the officer said turning to me, "and if your friends are not there, go to the Chardon Street Home."

Tired, hungry, but with a feeling of absolute safety I followed my new-found friend into the subway. What gratitude welled into my eyes and heart. The rest of my journey was uneventful. My protector interviewed the guard at the station, who in turn talked with the matron of the Chardon Street Home was decided upon after having a hot cup of coffee I was put on the right car, my kind friend paying my fare, and at half past twelve, after my name, occupation, and home address had been taken, together with other answers, I was given sleeping quarters, a shelter from the dangers of a city.

Seven hours I had been alone, and tramping the streets, but I had been protected by good men and women. I had been spoken to, but not insulted, and when my story was known I had not been doubted, but help and protection extended.

Had there been a large sign in either station to attract the attention of girls strange to the city, or a woman with authority to protect, be in a prominent place, I would have been saved an experience, which in my case proves the chivalry of Boston men, but which to another girl might prove her downfall.

Policeman Offers Aid.

Assisted by Brakeman at North Station. Offered Money on Tremont Street.

EXPERIENCES OF COUNTRY GIRL, LOST IN BOSTON AT NIGHT, WITHOUT MONEY OR FRIENDS.

Katie Green's Sad Story Proves Truth of Eleanor Ames's Warning

By Eleanor Ames.

All that has been said and written of the hardships and dangers of the life of a friendless, homeless, penniless country girl alone in a big city have been proved true.

When, last week, moved by the finding of the woman's torso in a dress suit case, and by the alarming list of missing girls, I wrote some simple facts about the real struggles which girls are constantly having to earn an honest living right here in Boston, I did not think so vivid an example would so soon come to light.

Katie Green has but reiterated my words.

She was pretty, poor, honest and provincial in her knowledge of the world.

She came to Boston. She lost her pocketbook. She faced the awful problem of what to do in a strange city with no friends, no home, no money.

Her story will go straight to the hearts of many girls. It may help them. At any rate it will show them a state of affairs which does exist and which may confront any one of them.

INCENDIARY CAUSES PANIC IN WATERTOWN

Fire Marshal Seeks Man Who Has Set Ten Fires Within Past Two Weeks.

SIX WITHIN 24 HOURS

Deputy Chief Neal of the State police today sent Fire Marshal Rice to Watertown to investigate the numerous suspicious fires which have occurred in that town recently. Within the past two weeks there have been ten fires of undoubtedly incendiary origin at the Union Market stock yards of the Boston & Maine railroad and other places in Watertown.

Seven of these fires have been set in the numerous sheds of the stock yards, and six of them were set within the twenty hours from 6 o'clock Saturday morning to 6 o'clock Sunday morning.

The Watertown, Waltham and Newton police are on the lookout for clues to the identity of the incendiaries, but thus far have nothing to work on except a meagre description given the Watertown police of a man seen running from the vicinity of one of the fires Saturday night.

Two of the fires have been in a barn on North Beacon street, owned by Thomas Gavin, another destroyed the large barn on the old Stickney estate at Union Market and the other seven have been in the stockyards.

Watertown is at present in no condition to fight the fires which have been set, as the engine was disabled by a broken cylinder head some weeks ago. The broken part is being replaced, but the engine will not be in working order for nearly a week yet. In the meantime Chief Livermore has arranged to have the Newton Corners engine answer all alarms in Watertown.

TROOPS GUARD NEGRO SLAYER

HOUSTON, Tex., Oct. 9.—Early to-day State Rangers captured Monk Gibson, for whom one thousand citizens have been searching ten days in Jackson County, and have him in jail. Two companies of militia are guarding the negro. The excitement is great, and there may be a clash between citizens and troops.

Gibson murdered Mrs. Conditt and four children near Edna.

PRETTY FALL RIVER WIFE IS MISSING

FALL RIVER, Oct. 9.—Frank Ferry of No. 597 Pleasant street has requested the police to assist him in finding his wife, Annie Estelle Ferry, who has been missing a week. Mrs. Ferry, who is a good looking young woman of nineteen years, and mother of a two-year-old child, left home October 1, saying she was going to visit relatives in Stonington. Since then no one has seen nor heard of her.

PRINCE LOUIS HAS THE GOUT

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 9.—Prince Louis of Battenberg, who was after big game in the New Brunswick woods, has returned, suffering from an attack of gout.

HE TRIES TO KISS BRIDE, STABBED

LYNN, Oct. 9.—In trying to kiss the bride at a Polish wedding on River street, when one of the bridal party resented it, Thomas Goenst received several serious knife wounds.

When wedding party was about to break up, a kissing fever broke loose and the guests made a rush for the bride, who was threatened by the sweet tooth through a window when the police arrived. The guests had several fights in the street before they were driven into their homes near by.

Officer Lyons heard groans coming from the building at No. 213 Lynn street. He went in and found Thomas Goenst bleeding from several knife wounds in the body. He was unconscious and losing blood to such an extent as to threaten death. He was sent to the hospital and twenty-seven stitches taken in three cuts. Later the police arrested Frank Jesou and charged him with the assault.

DISCOVER PLOT TO SLAY KING

BERLIN, Oct. 9.—Advices received here to-day state that a conspiracy has been discovered to assassinate King Charles of Roumania and the members of his immediate family, blowing up the royal train while it was proceeding from Bucharest to the frontier. The alleged conspirators are under arrest.

TO CELEBRATE TRAFALGAR BAY

Captain A. T. Mahan, of the United States Navy, retired, the famous author; Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador; Admiral Sir E. H. Seymour, and Commander Takashita of the Japanese Navy, will be among the guests of the Victorian Club of Boston, October 22, upon the centennial celebration of Trafalgar Bay will be held in Tremont Temple.

SUEZ CANAL REOPENED.

PORT SAID, Egypt, Oct. 9.—Traffic on the canal, which has been delayed since the blowing up of the wreck of the British steamer, Chatham, September 28, has been resumed.

AIR NAVIGATOR SWEPT AWAY

AUGUSTA, Ga., Oct. 9.—According with an airship at the fair grounds here yesterday at 6 o'clock, Professor Follette was caught in a wind cloud and carried away. His assistants, seeing his predicament, followed in a buggy until stopped by swamps. Near midnight Follette alighted in Milledgeville, his hands raw and blistered from working his oars.

Fifteen miles out he was fired on during the night by farmers, who report seeing the ship and thinking it was a thief. Some of the shots struck the framework of the ship, but the aeronaut says he was too high for damage of shot.

FIND STARVING MAN IN WOODS

NATICK, Oct. 9.—Exhausted, and almost dead from want of food, George W. Willard, an octogenarian cripple, was found lying in the woods by a posse of men who have been searching for him.

Willard disappeared from the home of John C. Moore Saturday afternoon. When he did not return at night a party of twenty-five men searched for him, and in the morning four volunteers brought him. The man's disappearance was due to mental alberation. His condition is serious and recovery doubtful.

UNITE RUSSIAN AND ANGLICAN CHURCHES

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 9.—A number of the Episcopal clergy of the diocese of New Hampshire are making preliminary arrangements for the formation of an association which will have for its ultimate object the union of the Anglican church and the orthodox Catholic Church of Russia and other ancient churches of the East.

The new organization will follow the lines of "The Eastern Church Association" of the Church of England and will have branches in all dioceses of the Episcopal Church in this country, if the plans of the promoters are successful.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

A Cream of Tartar Powder, free from alum or phosphatic acid

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MATHEWSON AND PLANK OPPOSE EACH OTHER IN OPENING GAME

ENORMOUS CROWDS AT BALL PARK

Fine Weather for the Start of the Great Series at Philadelphia.

BOTH TEAMS CONFIDENT

Continued from First Page.

three of our pitchers can do fine work. The victory over Chicago in the Cubs' finish has put the team in that kind of confidence into our men, and I will go so far as to say the Athletics will defeat the Giants with ease."

The batteries to-day were: Mathewson and Bowerman; Plank and Schreck. Umpires—Sheridan and O'Day. Play begins at 3 o'clock.

On account of the big wager of $10,000 to $9,000 between Jacob Fields, the Wall Street broker, and Dave Johnson, the turf man, odds on the series have been established, making the Giants the favorites, but there should not be any such difference.

The teams are too evenly matched for anything but even money wagers, and the game of baseball is so liable to be influenced by luck that two teams of such even ability as the Giants and Athletics should be taken for what they are worth, and that is even.

There have been thousands of dollars wagered quietly in this city, and the series will carry a fortune. The prevailing odds last night in New York were 10 to 8 on the Giants, and Quaker fans are not inclined to favor even money wagers.

GIANTS RAISE POOL.

The Giants have made up a pool of nearly $2,000, which they want to place at even money, and Manager McGraw has $5,000 of his own money that he is willing to bet at evens. But there were not any Philadelphians falling over themselves to snap up either of the amounts up to this morning.

The ground rules are that spectators cannot be nearer than 275 feet of the playing field in the outer garden nor nearer than 235 feet of the catcher's position. These rules will be lived up to, and it will be up to the managements of the home club to see that they are enforced.

All the tickets have been sold, and it is expected when Umpire Sheridan says "Play ball," the largest crowd in the history of the game in this city will be on hand.

Both nines are anxious to draw first blood, and get the line on the laurels.

Manager Mack of the Athletics was highly elated upon receiving the following telegram:

"Congratulations, you and your boys, on winning pennant, and you have best wishes of myself and White Sox in series with Giants. CHARLES COMISKEY."

GIANTS COMPARED WITH ATHLETICS BY EXPERT

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL.

Johnny McGraw's Giants and Connie Mack's Athletics having won the pennants in their respective leagues, the question now before the baseball public is: What will be the result of the world's championship series?

In New York McGraw's men are naturally the favorites, but only by a small margin. One dollar bet of $10,000 to $9,000 has been made in Wall street, and there have been numerous small wagers at these odds. But you can't win games through betting, and it will take the diamond battles to determine the question of superiority.

Supporters of the American League profess to think that the Athletics will be the victors, basing their estimates of the Giants on the fact that it was no great stunt to win the pennant of the National League, considering the generally poor quality of the competing teams. Except the clubs in Pittsburg and Chicago, it is argued that the teams of the National League are really only minor leaguers.

Athletics Tried Out.

On the other hand, the American League supporters figure that Mack's team has been successful against really great rivals, there not being a weak team in the American League except St. Louis. They say if the Athletics have been able to win the pennant against such teams as Chicago, Cleveland, Boston, New York and Detroit, they will surely be successful against the New York Giants.

But baseball is a funny game, and in a single series real opinion of superiority is not really settled. Impartial observers are of the opinion that McGraw's team is not strong enough to win a pennant in the American League, but that it would not be a bit surprising to see them defeat the Athletics.

Each team has a pitcher who has done not a little to bring the championship home. New York it is Mathewson and in Philadelphia it is Rube Waddell. Recently it looked as though the Athletics had lost the services of Waddell for the rest of the year, but on Friday he was able to pitch six innings, finishing out the game for another man. While he held the Washingtons down to four hits in six innings and struck out five men, he was wild, giving out a few bases on balls.

Waddell in Shape Again.

But, with all that, it seems to be demonstrated that Waddell is in shape to pitch again, and the chances of the Athletics winning from New York are greatly strengthened, as Mack's other pitchers are said to be pretty nearly pitched out, so hard has been the work in the last few weeks.

New York has unquestionably a fast team, and McGraw keeps his men on the go all the time. They play the game right up to the handle, and take advantage of every opportunity. But your Athletic team is not as flashy, are as steady as rocks, and have a way of getting there all the same that is mighty discouraging to their opponents. Many is the uphill game they have won this year, taking eighth and ninth inning runs without batting.

The coming series is attracting far more attention than did the world's championship games between the Boston Americans and Pittsburg Nationals two years ago. More than 100 newspapers throughout the country have asked for special wires from the grounds, and the interest in the outcome of the New Yorks to meet the Boston champions last year entered the race between host and the mouths and demerits of McGraw's team have been largely discussed.

Feared Boston Champs.

It is generally thought that the New Yorks wished to meet the Bostons last year, first because they thought they would be defeated and second because they did not want to risk the chances of defeat, on account of the great finish made by the rival New York team in the season. C. Brush, the ostensible owner of the New York Nationals, was forced by public sentiment to consent to a world's series this year.

Figuring Waddell and Mathewson as equals in the pitching line the other twirlers may be compared. As between Plank and McGinnity, the palm must be given to the left-hander. McGinnity has been a great pitcher in his day, but this season he has not done well. Bender, the Indian, except for a tendency to get rattled late in the game, is considered the superior of "Dummy Taylor, the New Yorker. Conkley and Ames are about even up. These are all the pitchers that are likely to be used.

In the catching department Bresnahan doubtless overshadows Schreckengost, not alone as a back stop, but as a batter and general all-around ball player. Powers of Philadelphia, is regarded as a better man than Bowerman of New York, but has a better head on him for one thing.

At first base Harry Davis is thought to have a bit on Dan McGann, the giant. His ability to break up a game with a long swat is a good deal in his favor.

At second Murphy's batting is away ahead of Gilbert's, and as a fielder he is the New York man's equal. At shortstop comparisons are reversed, Dahlen being the better hitter, while Monte Cross is the better fielder.

Cross Better Than Devlin.

At third Lave Cross has much the best of Devlin, both with the stick and in the field.

In the outfield Donlin, as a fielder, baserunner and batter, undoubtedly like it ever any of the other men on either team, but take the outfielders as a whole—Hoffman, Hartsel and Seybold for the Athletics, and Mertes, Donlin and Browne for the Giants—and the award would probably go to Philadelphia.

Thus the Athletics show better individuality, while the New Yorks have the call on team play.

ARLINGTON BARN BURNED.

A matched pair of horses, three carriages, a sleigh, hay, grain and lumber were destroyed by fire in a barn owned by Miss Elizabeth O'Leary of Lowell street, Arlington Heights, and rented by Augus MacDonald for stabling his horses and storing lumber.

CHRISTIE MATHEWSON, GIANTS' GREAT PITCHER

BATTING ORDER TO-DAY.

ATHLETICS.	NEW YORK.
Hartsel, left field	right field, Browne
Lord, centre field	centre field, Donlin
Davis, first base	first base, McGann
Lave Cross, third base	left field, Mertes
Seybold, right field	short stop, Dahlen
Murphy, second base	third base, Devlin
Monte Cross, short stop	second base, Gilbert
Schreck, catcher	catcher, Bowerman
Plank, pitcher	pitcher, Mathewson

MATHEWSON WILL BE THE MAINSTAY

The great Mathewson, acknowledged the best pitcher in the National League, will be McGraw's mainstay in the series between the Giants and Athletics. If he shows good form against the American League champions he will probably pitch every other day.

Conditions of World's Championship Scrics

THE CONTESTANTS—New York Giants and Philadelphia Athletics.

PRIZE—World's championship at baseball.

INDIVIDUAL REWARDS—Sixty per cent. of the gate receipts to the players, of which winners divide 75 per cent. and losers 25. Diamond button to each member of winning team.

CONDITIONS—Best four in seven games.

SCHEDULE—October 9, Columbia Park, Philadelphia; October 10, Polo Grounds, New York; October 11, Columbia Park; October 12, Polo Grounds; October 13, Columbia Park; October 14, Polo Grounds. If a seventh game is necessary National Baseball Commission to name the playing field.

UMPIRES—Hank O'Day, representing National League; John Sheridan, representing American League.

JOB PRINTERS VOTE TO QUIT

WORCESTER, Oct. 9.—The Worcester Typographical Union has voted in response to the refusal of the master printers to grant the demands of the job printers for an eight hour day with no diminution in wages and only union men to be employed, that all union men employed in offices where the demands have not been granted shall go on strike to-day.

The job printers made their demand for an eight hour day and Thursday the master printers formally refused to grant it and ignored the demand for the closed shop.

$30,000 LOSS BY FIRE AT LOWELL

LOWELL, Oct. 9.—Barristers' Hall, a business block in the centre of the city, was badly damaged and the stock and fixtures of the various tenants ruined by a $30,000 fire. The occupants of the building were Billingwood & Co., druggists; Hattie E. Weed, confectioner, and Hunton's shoe store. The fire is believed to have originated through spontaneous combustion.

AUTO CRASHES INTO TROLLEY; THREE HURT

Canadian Senator Badly and Chauffeur Fatally Injured at Newton.

PASSENGERS IN CAR ESCAPE

Hon. George T. Fulford, life senator of the Dominion of Canada and one of the wealthiest men in Ontario, was seriously injured, his chauffeur, Louis Zerlax, fatally, and William T. Hanson of Scituate, Mass., N. Y., slightly hurt in a collision between an automobile and an electric car on Walnut street, Newton.

The automobile was speeding along Beacon street at about forty miles an hour. Another auto, containing Senator Fulford's wife and daughter and Mrs. Hinson, had just passed. The cloud of dust raised by the first machine was so dense that Zerlax could not see distinctly, and the auto crashed into the car, which was running along Walnut street.

The heavy fender car struck the electric just behind the front platform and the crash was heard half a mile away. The car was lifted bodily from the rails, and before the motorman could apply the brakes had plowed its way across Walnut street to the sidewalk.

The occupants of the auto were thrown headlong upon the tracks. Zerlax, the chauffeur, was buried against the steering wheel, his head striking the car platform. With wonderful presence of mind he clung to the wheel and succeeded in applying the footbrake, bringing to the ground more serious as he completed the latter operation.

There were about a dozen passengers on the electric car when the crash came. So suddenly did it happen that none of them had time to jump and this fact probably saved them from serious injury.

The motorman stuck to his post until he had applied the brakes, when the jolting of the car threw him from the platform. Beyond a severe shaking up he escaped injury.

KISS ALL YOU WISH, ADVISE YALE DOCTORS

Statistics Do Not Show That Consumption Has Been Spread by Osculation.

The glad news comes to Boston from New Haven that Yale doctors O. K. the gentle art of kissing. They do not believe it spreads consumption.

"If I was in the habit of kissing, I should keep right on," says Professor William A. Brewer of Sheffield Scientific School. Professor Brewer passes over, however, the interesting point as to whether he is or is not "in the habit."

The Boston girl who has been kissed when she was a baby and couldn't help it, and who has been kissed, it is said, when she was older and could help it—if she had wished to—can now submit her pouchy lips to the enthralling kiss without fearing that tuberculosis germs will try to sneak in under cover of the smacks.

The question of transmission of such germs started the whole discussion. At the international tuberculosis congress in Paris Professor Fournier and some of the other delegates agreed that kissing spread consumption.

Not only does Professor Brewer sanction the "habit," but he is endorsed by Dr. Charles A. Lindsley, professor in the Yale Medical School and secretary of the Connecticut State Board of Health. Speaking as one having authority, he says:

"Kissing has been practiced since the days of Adam and Eve. In some countries it has been practiced more than in America and there is no evidence that these nations have been much afflicted with consumption. Consumptive patients, when coughing, might have on their lips material which would communicate the disease. Kissing in such cases would be dangerous. If people kissed each other on the lips there would run no risk. In an incipient cause of consumption there would not be much danger in kissing."

SHOT 3 OVER BODY OF HIS DEAD MOTHER

Two Dying and One Injured in Culmination of Family Quarrel.

Special to the Boston American.

HASTINGS, Neb., Oct. 9.—Over the dead body of his mother, John Budenek shot his sister, his brother and his brother-in-law to-day. Miss Frances Budenek, aged twenty-two, was shot in the right hand; Jacob Budenek, aged fifty-two, received a bullet above the right eye, and Peter Smeall was shot through the left leg, through the abdomen, in the left thigh and through the left shoulder. The latter two are dying.

The shooting occurred in a death chamber of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smeall, where Mrs. M. Budenek died, and was the culmination of a family quarrel that had extended years. Mrs. Budenek was staying at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Peter Smeall, because of the family trouble her son John was not permitted to see her during her illness. When he heard of his mother's death he determined to view the body, and entered the Smeall home through the kitchen. Making his way to the death chamber, he entered and found the entire family surrounding the corpse.

Advancing to the corpse, John placed his hands on the lifeless body and said: "This is my mother."

His sister Frances said something to him whereupon he struck her. Then he drew a revolver and shot at his sister over the dead body of his mother. Before he could be overpowered he had shot his sister, his brother and his brother-in-law. He is in jail.

NEGROES LYNCH ONE OF OWN RACE

BAINBRIDGE, Ga., Oct. 9.—A negro, home unknown, was lynched and riddled with bullets eight miles west of here to-day by a mob of men of his own race. He had attacked a negro girl and attempted to attack another, who cut him in the breast. A mob of negroes took him from the sheriffs. No arrests were made.

FOURTEEN HURT IN CRASH OF TROLLEY CARS

Slippery Rails Said to Be Cause of Wreck on Switch at Burlington, Vt.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Oct. 9.—Fourteen persons were injured, some seriously, in a collision of trolley cars on a switch on the lower road to Winooski. They are:

Mrs. Thomas Buckley, Winooski, two ribs broken and other injuries.

Sergeant McPayne, Fort Ethan Allen, formerly of Charlestown, Mass., right leg broken.

George Westcott, a soldier at Fort Ethan Allen, formerly of Fall River, Mass., head cut by glass and wrist broken.

James McKenna, Winooski, cut by glass.

David Wheeler, Burlington, knee injured.

Thomas McAule, finger cut badly.

D. C. Rollins, head injured.

T. Tyrrell, a dentist of Winooski, cut about the head.

John Connor, Winooski, cuts on head and face, and probable internal injuries.

Arthur Lee, cuts on face and head cut and both arms sprained.

William Jones, William Bliss, Richard Wilson and Joseph Lee, of Winooski, received numerous cuts and bruises.

The accident occurred on the switch below the Burlington car barns, well loaded with a merry crowd were bound for Winooski and Essex Junction, and were to take the switch to allow for another car, Winooski to pass on the main track. One car in charge of Frank Austin, motorman, and Henry Griffith, conductor, had already reached the switch and was waiting.

The second car, in charge of Frank Hunt, motorman, and James Simpson, conductor, was unable to stop on reaching the switch because of the slippery condition of the rails, and a collision could not be averted.

Both cars were thrown from the rails and badly damaged, the moving car being wrecked.

BOSTON GIRL AFTER TITLE OF WOMAN GOLF CHAMP

MISS MARGARET CURTIS.

Miss Curtis is a member of the Essex County Golf Club and has been one of the leading woman golfers of the country for several years old. During the past Summer she played in England for the international championship, being defeated in the finals.

Miss Margaret Curtis to Try to Wrest Laurels From the Present Holder.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Miss Margaret Curtis, the Boston golf expert, to-day began her fight for the title of woman golf champion of the United States, a title now held by Miss Georgiana Bishop of Bridgeport, Ct.

The Boston contingent in the great women's tournament consists of Miss Curtis, Miss Adams, Miss Mackay, Miss Louisa Wells and Miss Phillips. All are great golfers and will give the New York and Philadelphia contestants a stiff fight for the cup.

To-day's play is simply the qualifying round of the tournament. It is to be played on the Morris County links and is the beginning of the final plays for the season of the United States Golf Association. The round is eighteen holes, thirty-two players to qualify.

Boston's strong cards are Miss Curtis and Miss Mollie Adams. These young women are known the country over as expert golfers. They have carried off almost Miss Mix, Miss Vanderhoef and Mrs. Strout of New York, all in the first rank of women golfers, and Mrs. Harlow, Miss Ayers and Mrs. Ronald F. Barlow, of Philadelphia, whose playing long ago won the respect of all the competitors, and Miss Bishop.

The fact that the Boston male contingent was deposed from possession of the Orleans Cup by the New York men makes the women from Boston all the more anxious to win.

After the qualifying round to-day the contestants will play their first round at match play to-morrow afternoon. Wednesday will come the second round and handicapping, Thursday the third round and driving, approaching and putting competition; Friday the semi-final round and Saturday the finals and mixed four some handicap.

PEORIA BANKS EXPECT PANIC

PEORIA, Ill., Oct. 9.—Runs are expected to-day on the banks of Peoria, due to the excitement following the indictment of N. C. Dougherty for embezzlement of the school funds, and the consequent shutting of the doors of the Peoria National Bank, of which he was president, and the run on the Dime Savings Bank.

Bank presidents and directors have tried to devise ways and means for protecting their institutions from threatened runs. Out-of-town banks holding their money were communicated with, and large sums were received, so that every bank is now fully protected against a possible run.

One hundred and fifty true bills, based on defalcations and forgeries, amounting to not less than $150,000, and uncovering a shortage which will amount to not less than $500,000, will be returned in open court against Dougherty.

Forgeries, false bookkeeping, padded school lists and plain robberies, amounting to sums far beyond the limit to which it was considered the defalcation of Dougherty would amount, were uncovered in the Grand Jury room.

Immediately following the return of the indictments against Dougherty, the Grand Jury will begin the investigation of the Peoria National Bank. I. O. Spring and Peter Fred Rolfing, who had the handling of the School Board funds, will be called before the jury and asked to explain certain transactions.

BOOTH COLONY PLAN IS NOW ABANDONED

LONDON, Oct. 9.—The colonization scheme of General Booth of the Salvation Army has collapsed, so far as Australia is concerned. He proposed to send out 5,000 families. The colony called for a selection to prevent the immigration of needy colonists.

As a result, General Booth called Alfred Deakin, Prime Minister of Australia, his regret that, owing to these difficulties, he would not proceed with an effort likely to involve conflict.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

CAZENOVE ST., 15A, off Chandler—Square room with h. & c. water; also side room.

DUNN'S VICTIM WILL RECOVER

FAYETTE, Me., Oct. 9.—Mrs. Charles E. Smith, who was shot by her cousin, James B. Dunn, of Boston, before he took his own life, is resting comfortably, and it is said by the doctors will probably recover.

The only cause Smith can assign for the act is that he loved Dunn money he was unable to repay. Dunn was, until time lost, a fire marshal in Boston, and has a wife and brother living there.

Dunn's body is being brought to Boston and will arrive to-day.

BABY'S TERRIBLE SORE

Body Raw With Humor. Caused Untold Agony. Doctor Did No Good. Mother Discouraged.

CUTICURA CURED AT ONCE

"My child was a very delicate baby. A terrible sore and humor broke out on his body, looking like raw flesh, and causing the child untold agony. My physician prescribed various remedies, none of which helped at all. I became discouraged and took the matter into my own hands, and tried Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment with almost immediate success. Before the second week had passed the soreness was gone, not leaving a trace of anything. Mrs. Annette H. Block, 281 Rosedale St., Rochester, N. Y."

HELP WANTED—Male.

BURNISHERS WANTED—Both hand and power. Apply to SUPT., 282 Congress st.

HAND BUFFERS WANTED—Experienced on polishing wheels. Apply SUPT., 282 Congress st.

SPINNERS WANTED—Hard metal spinners. Apply to SUPT., 282 Congress st.

SCRATCH BRUSHERS WANTED—Apply to SUPT., 282 Congress st.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

HOUSEKEEPER in widower's home with sons of 4 grown, in the city, with 2 children, 4 and 9 years. U 53, Boston American.

SAYS SHE HAS BEEN TO HELL AND HEAVEN

Woman Unconscious 5 Days, Saved as By a Miracle, Relates Wonderful Tale.

CHURCH PEOPLE BELIEVE

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 9.—To die, to be received in Heaven and hell, to be resurrected and told by God to preach what she saw in the people here below, are the experiences told by Mrs. Lottie Clark, of No. 401 Southeast Seventh street, who a few weeks ago was restored to health by an apparent miracle while on her deathbed.

From her visit she says she learned that the world will soon come to an end, the water turn to oil and the whole be set afire.

At first few believed even the story of the woman's recovery, after she had lain in a stupor five days and physicians had given her up. But the members of the Presbyterian mission have been convinced and duly of the truth of her recovery, because of the truth of her wanderings through Heaven and hell.

"Heaven's a wonderful place," said Mrs. Clark. "I crossed the black river before reaching the gate, at which stood St. Peter.

"I saw and talked with God, and after seeing both heaven and hell was ordered to return below and preach what I had seen.

"Heaven is divided into two parts, the first the most beautiful. Back from the gate are three thrones. In the centre sat God, on the right was Jesus, while on the left the Holy Ghost, the bird his wing trimmed. From the throne I passed down a hill covered with the most beautiful grass. At the foot of this was a magnificent park where people were lying about.

"Here were fountains, the water sparkling like diamonds. In a lake near by were goldfish of unprecedented beauty. Through this lake the people walked without difficulty, the water apparently parting as they stepped upon them. Here grew fruit of every description, with splendid forests and waters of the ocean near by. People of different nations seemed to have separate places, and in another part were cannibals and heathens.

"In the second part of heaven was a beach, which appeared cool and inviting, and people spent their time walking about it.

"Hell is a horrible place, but not at all like it is usually pictured. Below a hill is a sandy beach, but the sand is red hot and the water which laps the shore is boiling. The people there have their faces drawn up in horrible agony and their hands are clasped as if in awful misery. I shudder even now when I think of it.

"In the first part of heaven the people are all attired in white, while in the second they wear blue robes with golden stars."

WINTHROP GIRL BUFFALO BRIDE

F. R. Eaton of Minneapolis, Minn., and his bride, formerly Miss Jennie P. Gilman of No. 35 Sargent street, Winthrop, are on their honeymoon after their wedding in Buffalo, N. Y., Saturday.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Grace P. Gilman and sister-in-law of Frank Atwood, both of No. 35 Sargent street, Winthrop. She is also sister-in-law of Frank Anthony of No. 14 Sargent street, Winthrop. Mr. Atwood is owner of the knockabout yacht Grace, the Winthrop Yacht Club fleet.

Mr. Gilman and her daughter left here Friday for Buffalo, where they were met by Mr. Eaton. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. A. Register of Buffalo.

TELLS WHY HE KILLED WIFE IN PISTOL DUEL

New York Man Accused by Police of Premeditated Murder.

ADMITS HE WAS JEALOUS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The police are now proceeding against Denton H. Hopkins, who slew his wife in a pistol duel on Saturday, on the theory that the killing was a deliberate and premeditated murder.

"I was jealous of my wife, Jessie," said Hopkins, "and had good reason to be. She was too friendly with a certain physician and a certain well-known lawyer, whose name I refuse to mention at this time.

"My troubles began the first night I was married. Twelve years ago our first serious difficulty occurred. We separated, but I coaxed my wife to come back to live with me.

Deeded Her Property.

"She refused at first, and as an inducement, I deeded to her some property. That was the beginning of this property deeding business, and ever since, whenever we quarrelled, she used the same scheme, until she at last got me to give her a half interest in all my real estate.

"That did not even satisfy her, and recently she commenced a suit in court to partition off her share of the property. It was to get her to drop this suit that I sent my sister to see her the morning of the shooting, and it was for that reason that I, too, called there.

"If I died first she would be the survivor and would own the property outright. She wanted to kill me. She often threatened that she would shoot me, and I was always afraid she would. That was the reason I carried a revolver with me. I went to see her.

"She was trying to kill me long before we separated. She tried to poison me. We quarreled on August 27 last at our home, No. 257 Greene avenue. Harry was there at the time, and he struck me with a crutch that I was then using and my wife hit me on the head with a rolling pin. She packed up and went down to my son Harry's to live. After she had gone I found a piece of meat in the house. I suspected that the meat was poisoned and cooked it and gave it to the cats and chickens.

Cats Ate Meat and Died.

"Two of the cats died after eating the meat.

"I went to her apartments Saturday in Johnson street and going up stairs, knocked on her door. She opened the door, and as I was about to hand her a pair of glasses belonging to her she pointed a pistol at my face, and I warded it off with my left hand and she shot through my hand. I defended myself and shot her. It was an act committed in self-defence."

SCOTT BRINGS GOLD ORE NOW

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 8.—Walter Scott, the Death Valley eccentric, who recently broke all railway time records between Los Angeles and Chicago, has returned from his Funeral Mountain mines, bringing 100 pounds of gold ore, with which he expects to resume his high-flying life.

Scotty announces that the biggest "spending" he will make will be for special trains from Los Angeles to New York, which will travel the distance at an average rate of one mile per minute. He expects to carry enough gold with him this time to put to shame all previous records.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED TRADES UNION LABOR COUNCIL FOXBORO, MASS. 96

The State convention of Machinists' Unions, which met at No. 724 Washington street, decided to keep up a state campaign and to organize more thoroughly. An appropriation of $400 was voted to continue the work of organizing the machinists of Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Rhode Island. Arrangements were made for open meetings of the unions. There will be one in Lowell Thursday night, one in Providence Friday night and another in Pawtucket November 2.

Word was received that two big houses have agreed to use the union's label and to employ only union men. Delegates from Worcester reported that a large firm there had been forced to transfer its contract to Lynn because it refused to agree to union conditions. General Vice-President Ames was chosen to represent the union at the State convention of the American Federation of Labor in Pittsfield.

$50 FOR COLLINS MEMORIAL.

Two more labor organizations contributed to the fund for a memorial to the late Mayor Patrick A. Collins. The Sanitary and Street Cleaning Department Teamsters' Union and Ben Franklin Assembly Knights of Labor, each voted to give $25 to the fund.

Representatives of the Typographical Union addressed the Teamsters' Union and the members were instructed to use every effort to have only union printing for what their organization they belong to members of.

EXPECT REPORT ON SCALE.

The new wage scale and working agreement desired by the Coal Heavers and Trimmers' Union was several weeks ago turned over to the committee of the executive board of the State Branch, American Federation of Labor, which has been assisting its adoption by the employers. The union has received word that if it could expect to receive a report on the matter from the State convention, which will be in session at Pittsfield this week, John F. Peters, the union's delegate to the convention, will be called to attend a session of the State branch executive board at Pittsfield.

WANT ONLY UNION WORK.

A request will be made to Bill Posters and Billers' Union that the General Labor Union send letters to all political parties and candidates to have union bill posters and distributors do their work, and to take action against the politicians who do not patronize union labor. It was also decided to hold the semi-annual election of officers at the next meeting and to then elect delegates to the international convention at Denver.

BLAMES POLITICIANS.

The municipal committee of the Boston Building Trades Council, which has been investigating certain jobs being done for the city, has reported that certain public officials were responsible for nonunion conditions existing.

The council instructed that committee to make a detailed report in writing, and the information will then be sent to the members of all labor organizations previous to the municipal caucuses for the information of union men.

Retiring President Jeremiah J. Donovan installed President John R. Alpine and the other newly elected officers.

A communication was adopted and forwarded to the Building Trades Branch, American Federation of Labor convention, urging it to take a firm stand against any amendments to the existing federal laws which would make Chinese immigration any easier.

BRICKLAYERS IN CONFLICT.

The international executive board of the Bricklayers and Masons' Union has made a decision that conflicts with the recent vote of Boston Bricklayers' Union No. 3 regarding the establishment of a Saturday half-holiday all the year round. The Boston union has already established the half-holiday. As a result of the international decision a special meeting has been called for to-night by the local union to take action on the decision.

LABOR NOTES.

Building Laborers' Union No. 6 meeting rooms are now in the Atlantic Building, Boston avenue, in this city, has not Building Laborers been as good as to-day and that every member was at work.

Boston Carmakers' Union No. 7, yesterday elected these officers: J. Wojnicki, recording secretary; R. Gollmar, financial secretary; K. Lerbert, business agent; J. Rueckert, trustees; D. Lerbert, general label agent; and M. Lewinson, delegate to the Central Labor Union.

Michael C. Ruff of Boston Commercial Telegraphers' branch, has been elected by the International union a delegate to the American Federation of Labor convention at Pittsburg next month. The Boston branch arranged for open-air meeting and smoke talk on Sunday, November 12 at 284 Washington street.

Boston Team Drivers' Union district council has arranged for a meeting to-night to perfect organization in this city and Revere. Numerous sets during the Winter months. Market and Commission House Teamsters' Union elected delegates to the council to serve in the organizing committee, and Agent John J. Regan of the coal teamsters, had explained the plan. The council decided to hold a ball in November at Roughan Hall.

Musicians' Assembly, Knights of Labor, has elected and entertained Dr. Edw. Goldbeck, of Lumber Teamsters' Union has invited former Mayor Quincy to address its meeting on Sunday, at Wells Memorial building Sunday, October 22.

Union & Maine Freight Handlers' Association, 3572 assembly admitted ten applicants and received $60 in dues. It has a sick benefit of $5 per week for the annual ball at Roughan Hall, Thanksgiving Eve.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. Pinkham on every box. 25c

DOUBLE LEGAL STAMPS TUESDAY

Houghton & Dutton — It pays to pay cash. — NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE

SPECIAL BARGAINS ALL DAY TUESDAY

CONTINUATION OF THE

Popular Tuesday Double Stamp Sales!

THESE WEEKLY MONEY-SAVING EVENTS ANTICIPATED

Housefurnishings of Quality at Special Prices

Furniture, Laundry Supplies, Carpets, Rugs, Beds, Curtains and Draperies

Largest Kitchen Furnishing Department in New England

Rare Values and Price Smallness the Leading Thought in this Department for Tuesday Selling, as follows:

Galvanized Water Pails
8-quart, value 15c.; for this sale..10¢
10-quart, value 19c.; for this sale..14¢
12-quart, value 29c.; for this sale..19¢
14-quart, value 30c.; for this sale..23¢

Galvanized Wash Tubs
The latest improved, with drop handles and wringer attachment; 24-inch size; cheap at 98c.; our price 67c

Scrubbing Brushes
Cocoanut Fibre Brushes, worth 10c. and 15c. each; sale price..5¢ & 10¢
Pointed Scrubs, worth 10c.....5¢
Square Scrubs, worth 15c.....9¢
Handy House Brush, worth 7c...4¢
Ox Fibre Brush, worth 20c.....19¢
Enamelled Hand Sink Brush ....3¢

Wall Dryers
The convenient household clothes dryer, comes with 10 arms, which may be used separately or all together; special price for this sale 39c

Clothes Baskets
Round Oak Splint Baskets, cheap at 34c.; sale price.. 23c
Oval Willow Baskets, worth at the least 59c.; sale price.. 39c

Large Assortment of Wash Day Utensils—Everything Priced at Trade-Pulling Figures.

Curtains and Screens

Nottingham Lace Curtains
These semi-annual sales of Nottingham Lace Curtains have become a factor in the trade. Months ago we started our preparations and the orders we placed with three of the leading manufacturers, were the largest in the history of the retail business in Boston. On Tuesday we will place on sale 150 new patterns, manufactured expressly for us, and offered for this sale at prices a quarter to a third below what you will be asked to pay elsewhere.

39c Nottingham Lace Curtains... 19¢
49c Nottingham Lace Curtains... 39¢
69c Nottingham Lace Curtains... 49¢
98c Nottingham Lace Curtains... 79¢
1.29 Nottingham Lace Curtains... 97¢
1.69 Nottingham Lace Curtains... 1.19
1.98 Nottingham Lace Curtains... 1.48
2.23 Nottingham Lace Curtains... 1.79
2.69 Nottingham Lace Curtains... 1.98
2.98 Nottingham Lace Curtains... 2.23

Ruffled Muslin and Lace Curtains

Muslin Curtains
Plain with clusters of five and six tucks and wide hemmed ruffle; regular price 50c per pair; Tuesday 39c
Sheer Organdie with five tucks on body and hemstitched ruffle, 36 inches wide, 2½ yards long; regular price 75c per pair; Tuesday 49c
Battenberg trimmed Muslin Curtains, with plain and tucked body, 40 inches wide, 2½ yards long; sold regularly for 89c per pair; Tuesday 59c
Plain, tucked, hemstitched and Hamburg trimmed Muslin Curtains, also with two rows Battenberg; full width and length; regular price 1.25 per pair; Tuesday 89c

Ruffled Fish Net Curtains
Six patterns of white and ecru Fish Net Curtains, detached figure designs with handsome lace ruffle to match. These are very neat and durable curtains for chamber, dining room or den; regular price 98c per pair; Tuesday..... 69c

Ruffled Bobbinet Curtains
Over 25 excellent patterns of white and Arabian Bobbinet Curtains, made of fine mesh bobbinet, with wide laces for insertion and edge on ruffle. You will find the width and length ample, even generous; regular prices 2.25 and 2.48; Special sale prices
1.48 and 1.79

Folding Screens

Oak Frame Silkoline Screens
Three fold, solid oak frames, filled with very pretty figured silkolines; our regular price is 1.69; Tuesday's price..... 1.39

Burlap Filled Screens
Three fold, oak frames, filled with plain burlap. A very neat, serviceable screen; regular 3.50 value; Tuesday..... 2.69

Japanese Screens
Black and Gold Japanese Screens, 4 fold, 6 ft. high, firmly braced frames; regular 3.75 value; sale price Tuesday..... 2.97

Unusually Tempting Prices On Carpets and Rugs

Spacious Quarters and Daylight Brilliancy Make the Fifth Floor an Exceptionally Good Place to Inspect Floor Coverings.

$1.75 Standard Body Brussels, Made, Lined and Laid, at 98c.
This offer alone is worth a special trip to our store. Several leading makes of Brussels, with borders, are shown at this special price
98c

Tapestry Brussels
Extra quality Tapestry Brussels, the regular 98c value, will be placed on sale Tuesday, made, lined and laid, at
65c

Seamless Rugs
Fine line of seamless Wilton Velvet Rugs, extensive assortment of patterns, new designs; beautiful and very appropriate for parlor use; size 9x12; regular $28.00 values; sale price will be
21.98

Tapestry Brussels Rugs
Pretty patterns in Tapestry Brussels Rugs, just the thing for living rooms or chamber; size 9x12; regular $16.00 value to be placed on sale Tuesday at
13.98

Japanese Matting
Big stock of Japanese Mattings, with cotton warps, to be sold at 15c by the roll of 20 or 40 yards only.

Sales Begin Promptly at 8:30 Tuesday Morning

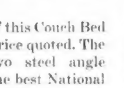
No Need to Emphasize That These Are Bargains

Slide Couch Bed Outfit, Complete with Couch Cover

We will sell just 250 of this Couch Bed Outfit at the special price quoted. The outfit consists of two steel angle couches, fitted with the best National springs; two mattresses, two bolsters and a Persian tapestry couch cover. These splendid outfits are too well known to require lengthy description. We have sold thousands of them for $11.98; Tuesday's price..... 6.98

TWO SPECIAL WHITE ENAMEL BED BARGAINS

This $7.00 continuous post bed, with brass rail and husk at head and foot, finished in pure white enamel, all sizes, for
4.69



This $10.00 Fancy Scroll Bed, 1¼-in. posts, heavy fillers, with a special lock side rail, that holds the bed very firmly, full sizes only, for
4.98

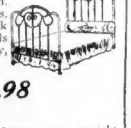
Remarkable Values in 1¼ and 2-Inch Post Brass Beds
We offer 62 Brass Beds, like cuts below, in upright and continuous posts, straight or bow foot, at prices that are certainly below the market. The quality and finish of these Beds are in every way reliable, and the low prices we quote means the elimination of profit, but not the slightest difference in satisfactory quality.

This 1¼ in. Post Bed. Value $28.50, at 19.98

This 2 in. Post Bed. Value $35.00, at 21.98

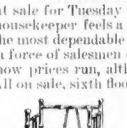
This 2 in. Post Bed. Value $30.00, at 17.98

This 2 in. Post Bed. Value $37.50, at 23.98



100 Pieces of Bamboo Furniture
We have prepared a great sale for Tuesday morning on these goods which every competent housekeeper feels a need of. We are presenting a new low price for the most dependable Bamboo Furniture made and there will be an extra force of salesmen on for this special event. Six items only to show how prices run, although there are 50 different styles in this line. All on sale, sixth floor, front.

Bamboo Music Stand
4 shelves 12x16 inches, 40 inches high, strongly braced, with varnish finish. Regular price $1.25. 69c



Book Rack
4 shelves 7x20 inches, 44 inches high, varnish finish, finely built. Regular price $1.49 ..... 69c

Bamboo Jardiniere Stand
Made with matting top, 5 legs, with extra braces, fine finish. Regular price 98c 49c

Bamboo Tables
Square top with matting cover, 24 inch legs, strongly braced, 16x18, 28 in.high. Regular price 69c

Jardiniere Stand
Round top, 10 inches in diameter, 10 inches high, varnished and strongly braced. Regular 49c 24c

Tea Table
Matting top and lower shelf, in either round, square or octagon shape. Size 22, 29 in. high. Reg. price $2.25 1.29

M. BOSTON AMERICAN.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1905.

MR. HARKAWAY'S SON

His Adventures at Sea

BY CAPTAIN RICHARD RUDD

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.

THE chase of Hunston, who had escaped from Sing Sing and was carrying his daughter to Japan on the yacht Hack, seemed likely to be disastrous. Only Jack Harkaway's courage had saved him from death at the hands of the dock laborers, and saved his yacht, the Mabel, from a bomb, and now he found a maniac running amuck with the evident intention of killing his captain.

CHAPTER VI.
A Battle at Sea

THE sight that met Jack's eyes when he reached the deck was indescribable.

He had hardly emerged from the companionway when a man who had drawn a bead with a shotgun at sailor sprang at him with a belaying pin.

Jack dodged, and with a terrific blow laid the fellow sprawling on the deck.

Two more soldiers their faces wild and their eyes bloodshot, had Harvey in a corner, and were assaulting him with marlinspikes.

Single-handed Jack sprang to the rescue, was met by a seizer, who tripped him and would have sprung on him had Jack not deftly laid him by the heels.

On the bridge Parsons was calling for help.

Stiles had bound him to the rail and was brandishing a great pistol in his face.

From the engine room came wild cries of fury or terror.

It seemed that the entire ship was full of mutinous maniacs.

Jack's first efforts were directed toward the succor of Harvey, whom he saw to be in grave danger.

The men who were attacking him were both huge and sinewy, and they seemed inspired with a savage fury Jack had never seen in a human being.

As he ran across the deck with a drawn revolver, they turned on him.

One reached for the pistol, but before he could get his deadly grip on it a shot laid him dead on the deck.

His companion, with a wild yell, hurled himself at Jack's throat, but Steel, who had regained his feet, grabbed the fellow's heels and sent him somersaulting crazy into the scuppers, where he lay stunned.

Four sailors, all armed with belaying pins or belaying pins, came between the bridge and Jack and his friends, barring the way to the ladder.

Fighting for Life

Jack, whose presence of mind had not deserted him, called to Steel and Harvey:

"Rush them. Drive your way through. Shoot down the first man that opposes you."

The three side by side started for the bridge.

Instantly there was a scrimmage like a mix-up on a football field.

Jack went down under the rush of the largest of the men, while the others fell on top of them.

He could see only wriggling, kicking legs and heard his ears were deafened by fiendish yells.

Was the whole ship's company mad?

That was the only solution of this sudden uprising which seemed to be explicable.

By exerting his tremendous strength Jack managed finally to throw off his assailants and to get free use of his pistol arm.

He was just in time.

The man who had thrown him was almost upon him, a great belaying pin raised aloft ready to strike.

The pistol snapped and the big fellow went down into the scuppers to stay.

Seeing that Steel and Harvey were in a fair way to overmaster the rest of the mutineers, Jack jumped for the bridge.

As he gained the head of the stairs he found himself looking into the muzzle of Stiles' pistol.

But Parsons managed to free himself from the negro and Stiles turned to leap to the bridge and struck up the pistol just as it was fired.

The ball went harmlessly into the rigging and Stiles found himself held out by a hire from the butt of Jack's weapon.

A Slaughterhouse

By this time the sailors on the deck had been subdued, although it had been necessary to wound two of them in doing so.

"To the engine room," shouted Jack, above the report made by the walls of the injured men and the savage shouts of Stiles, as he felt himself held out by a hire to regain his feet.

Parsons found the hulking sailor so that he could not escape, and the four men rushed into the engine room.

There they found a wild-eyed fireman. Two men seemed in the act of attacking him in such a way that a blow would have sent him into the flying machinery.

Another man was crouching in a corner, ready to spring, but Steel, without waiting for orders, sent a bullet into his leg and quieted him effectually.

Tony was soon freed and engaged the crowd.

The crew was now entirely conquered, except for a few wounded men.

Five men with more or less serious wounds were lodged in the scuppers.

The yacht looked like a veritable slaughterhouse, the decks were so red.

Jack viewed the ghastly sight and grew sick at heart.

It was the only possible way save his own life and that of his friends, but the results filled him with remorse.

For this was the first time he had ever caused he had taken human life.

As he stood there Parsons touched him on the arm.

"I think it must have been the York," he said.

"The York!" exclaimed Jack in amazement. "What York?"

"The fellow you shipped as mate. I can't find him anywhere, and I think he is responsible for the whole thing. He's capable of crazy cookie before, but always when there was a York for cook.

Jack stood thunderstruck.

"Have you lost your senses, too, Parsons?" he said.

"No," said Parsons. "He's plain enough if we can find him."

As he spoke a figure in a white apron glided suddenly from the galley and down the galley stairs.

Before Jack, coming after him, and presently returned, a little weasened brown man after him.

Worst Blow Yet

"Now, own up," he said. "Have you been feeding these men hasheesh?"

The man did not answer.

Parsons threw open a door and thrust it into his face.

"Look at them," he thundered, "at the souls of those dead men you shall join them."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Men in Trouble

DR. WEINSTEIN.

I have successfully handled hundreds of men who have squandered the savings of years in a selfish effort to gratify their passions. Nothing is a selfish affair to me. Nothing is a selfish affair to me. Nothing is too delicate or too embarrassing for me to attend to. Nothing is too much trouble for me to do. Nothing is too much trouble for me to do. Nothing is too much trouble for me to do

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** REVOLUTIONIZES ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

DINNEEN VS. WILLIS IN FIRST GAME TODAY

How the Clubs Finished

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Philadelphia	Chicago	Detroit	Cleveland	New York	Washington	Boston	St. Louis	Percentage
Philadelphia		12	13	15	11	11	15	09	.622
Chicago	9		11	16	09	13	14	14	.602
Detroit	8	11		12	10	15	11	12	.590
BOSTON	6	6	10		14	13	12	13	.514
Cleveland	7	9	12	8		12	14	12	.494
New York	7	8	8	10	08		13	11	.474
Washington	9	5	11	8	8	7		13	.346
St. Louis	7	9	7	8	7	9	4		.324
Games lost		56	69	74	74	78	78	87	09

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	New York	Pittsburg	Chicago	Philadelphia	Cincinnati	St. Louis	Brooklyn	Boston	Percentage
New York		12	12	14	10	17	19	15	.595
Pittsburg	10		12	10	13	18	17	11	.586
Chicago	10	10		12	12	17	15	16	.562
Philadelphia	8	8	8		14	15	16	14	.514
Cincinnati	5	9	10	13		10	14	18	.429
St. Louis	5	7	5	6	10		14	12	.377
BOSTON	5	9	7	5	8	8		11	.341
Brooklyn	5	6	4	6	4	8	9		.281
Games lost	48	57	61	69	74	106	102	104	

BATTING ORDER.

AMERICAN.	NATIONAL.
Selbach, r.f.	Abstleehh, s.s.
Parent, s.s.	Tenney, 1b.
Burkett, l.f.	Doins, r.f.
Stahl, c.f.	Delahanty, l.f.
Godwin, 3b.	Wolverton, 3b.
Freeman, 1b.	Cannell, c.f.
Ferris, 2b.	Kremer, 2b.
Criger, c.	Needham, c.
Willis, p.	Dinneen, p.

Boston baseball fans, for the first time since the advent of the American League in this city, will have a chance to-day to see the rival local nines play in an intercity series, the game this afternoon being the first of seven, all of which will be played at the Huntington avenue grounds.

Many local experts predict that these teams will play a close series, and that it will take the full seven games to decide the superior of the two.

The ex-champs have been playing an erratic game this season. They started out poorly, had a period of good playing, then slumped back into the same old rut. A Garrison finish, however, landed them in fourth place, a nose behind the Detroit Tigers.

TENNEY'S MEN IN TRIM.

At times the Tenneyites have flashed real championship ball—but seldom. They are in first-class trim at present, and Capitain Fred predicts that his team will surely win teh majority of the series, and, incidentally, the championship of the city.

Tenney and his squad will strain every nerve to beat out the collins aggregation. In Young, Fraser and Willis they have three box artists of more than ordinary ability, and this trio is sure to give the Huntington avenue men heaps of trouble in solving their assortment.

Collins intends to send Bill Dinneen to the box this afternoon, while Tenney announced that Vic Willis will open up for his team. Both are in fine shape and a pitchers' battle is doped out by the wise ones.

To-morrow it will be "Uncle Cy" vs. "Little Cy." When these two warriors of the firing line meet there is sure to be a mighty struggle.

FRASER VS. TANNY.

Wednesday Fraser and Tannehill are down on the card as the twirlers, while on Thursday Collins will give young Harris a chance to lower the aspirations of the South End grounds team, while Tenney may trot Wilhelm out.

The only "Silk" O'Loughlin of the American League and Bob Emslie of the National League will hold the indictors.

Godwin will play third for the Collins aggregation, as both the great Jimmy and Bob Unglaub are laid up with injuries. Ferris will be back in harness this afternoon, and promises to make up for lost time since Umpire Connolly benched him last Wednesday.

AL KAUFFMAN, CLEVER 'FRISCO [illegible] VS HA[illegible]HT.

BALDWIN WILL MEET MYERS

Principal Bouts Carded This Week

TO-NIGHT.

Pinky Evans vs. Tommy Gorman, Albany.
Jack O'Neil vs. Young Love, Philadelphia.

WEDNESDAY.

Sammy Myers vs. Matty Baldwin, at Beachmont.
Terry Martin vs. Dave Deshler, Thornton, R. I.

THURSDAY.

Al Delmont vs. Kid Larrid, Rockland, Me.

FRIDAY.

Larry Temple vs. Jack Blackburn, Marlboro.

Before the Berkeley Cycle Club of Beachmont, Wednesday night, Matty Baldwin, of Charlestown, and Sammy Myers, of New York, are carded to meet for twelve rounds. The preliminaries consist of two six round and one eight round mill. The meeting will be held at the Crescent Gardens, Revere Beach. Both Myers and Baldwin are in condition to put up a good fight.

* * *

On the same night Dave Deshler, the rugged Cambridge lad, will be up against the toughest game of his career at Thornton, R. I., when he faces Terry Martin of Philadelphia, who beat Peter Sullivan recently.

If Deshler can secure a win he will be in line to meet all the top-notchers in the game.

KAUFFMAN WON'T MEET SAM BERGER

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 9.—Al Kauffman, the new heavyweight, has relieved a rather embarrassing situation by declaring that a match between Sam Berger and himself is out of the question. Al, explains that he has been on terms of great friendship with Berger for years; that they have helped train each other for match fights and have been cronies. In fact, all through their cub days. Besides, adds Al, Berger has stated that he has no intention of joining the professional ranks at present.

In the last reason mentioned is the kernel of the whole business. Sam isn't going to turn professional right away and Kauffman is quite satisfied to let sleeping dogs lie.

There is no doubt of the quality of both Kauffman and Berger. Neither of them is a Spaulding or a "Boomer" Weeks. Fully developed phenomena such as those latter are, as a rule, the discoveries of talking managers or pugilistic bankbooks who have absolutely no faith in their finds and are simply putting wires in the hopes of getting a cut at just one big gate.

Olympic A. C. Products.

Kauffman and Berger are products of the Olympic A. C. of San Francisco, an institution which has turned out more world beaters than any other organization of its kind in existence. The names of Jim Corbett, Joe Choynski and Jimmy Britt will suffice for reference, although the writer has in mind others who have made their marks and not a few who are destined to fight their way to the front if the Queensbury game continues to flourish.

When a man comes forth from the Olympic Club stamped as championship timber, he has the sterling mark on him. To attain prominence in the club named, a boxer must stand a thorough test.

Every grit and talent that contributes to excellence in the glove pastime is sorely tried. He has to stand as well as speed and science, there is little prospect of him reaching the top of his class.

Al and Sam have passed the Olympic ordeals and either one of them is able to cope with the best the professional market affords at present. Kauffman has thrown down the gauntlet to all, and Berger is holding back.

AUTO DRIVERS GO AT FEARFUL SPEED

BY DUNCAN CURRY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Jenatzy expressed himself as delighted with the car and seemed astonished that an air-cooled motor should make the showing that the Frazer Miller car did.

Thomas Tilleton of No. 50 Pine street, New York, a representative of Lloyds of London, astonished the owners of the racing cars yesterday by offering to insure any of the cars against damage in the race by a 5 per cent. premium providing the assured will stand for the first $250 worth of damage himself. He evidently had his nerve with him, as he also offered to insure the drivers' lives for a moderate premium.

E. R. Thomas, the well-known turfman, and William Wallace were among those around the course yesterday. As a result of the speeding over the course by outsiders only number of arrests were made yesterday as on Saturday. Al Reeves, who has charge of the grand stand, who was out in his one-lunger, was arrested on the Jericho pike, but was discharged with a reprimand.

Nearly all of the contestants in the Vanderbilt Cup race were out on the course yesterday morning, and after the workouts there was the usual crop of stories of phenomenal time made by some of the contestants.

Duray's Fine Time.

Duray, the blond driver of the De Dietrich racer, was credited with making the twenty-eight-mile circuit in the astonishingly fast time of 22 minutes 40 seconds, or at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour.

Jenatzy, the driver of Robert Graves' Mercedes car, it is said, timed Duray with a stop watch, in spite of this, other people at the grand stand clocked it in 26 minutes.

As a matter of fact, Szisz, in the Renault car, made probably the fastest round of the day when he made the lap in 20:42 minutes. Bert Dingley, the elimination trial winner, covered four laps or 112 miles in two hours and fifteen minutes. Foxhall Keene's Cedrino, in a Campbell, also made fast time around the course, or about thirty minutes to the circuit.

Walter White made two moderate rounds in his White steamer of about thirty-five or forty minutes each, while Heath was slipping around at about a thirty-three-minute clip. Walter Christie's car was out on the course for the first time in some days, but made no attempt at speeding.

The winner of the Vanderbilt Cup race, if he be a Fiat driver, not only wins fame, but a substantial reward in ready money. In all, his winnings will amount to more than $20,000, this purse being made up by the makers of the tires used on the car, the manufacturers of the Fiat machines in Turin, and by Hollander & Tangeman, the energetic American agents. Yet this is not an exorbitant sum of money when you consider the long preparation for the race, the enormous amount of money expended by the manufacturers and owners of the cars, and the risk of accident which is ever present.

To-day the Italian cars are equal favor with the Darracqs, Panhards and Benz, dent, there is no question but what these daring and courageous drivers and their powerful cars will make a showing that will be second to none.

For the convenience of members of the Automobile Club of America, who may attend the Vanderbilt Cup race next Saturday the House Committee announces that they have made the following arrangements:

Atent where refreshments will be served to members and their guests will be placed at the rear of the grand stand on Monday. Breakfast that coffee, rolls and eggs will be served from 8 a. m. until 9 a. m. on Saturday, and thereafter luncheon will be served during said until the completion of the race. A separate tent will be provided for ladies.

New Records Likely.

Most of the foreign drivers who will compete in the cup race have expressed themselves to the extent that the winner of the contest will be compelled to break records to get there. Szisz, who will drive the Renault racer, said yesterday through an interpreter:

"The course is an extremely fast one and I believe the winner will average between 60 and 62 minutes for each of the ten circuits comprising the race. There are one or two spots which will necessitate very careful driving; in these I do not refer to the turns; between the dangerous "S" curve and Lakeville the road for a considerable distance has been filled with loose dirt in places, which has neither been oiled nor rolled, and as a consequence it is impossible to maintain high speed and at the same time keep the car on the track at this point. For about five out of the 28½ miles comprising the circuit it is impossible for the cars to pass one another but then, too, the course has its advantages, inasmuch as in some sections a speed of 100 miles an hour can be maintained for quite a distance with safety.

Szisz has his Renault on the road every morning in the time allotted by the commission for the trial spins, and a number of expert automobilists who throng the course during this hour are pleased with among the first three to finish. He seldom requires more than half an hour to make the circuit, and that without extending the car to its limited speed.

The Renault is a low-hung, purely racing car, built for the purpose, and with its low road clearance and pointed hood offers the least possible resistance to the air.

BRITT SHAKES HANDS WITH BAT NELSON

Special to the Boston American.

DENVER, Oct. 9.—Battling Nelson and Jimmy Britt met in Denver yesterday and shook hands for the first time since their famous fight at Colma, Sept. 9. Nelson had just closed a week's engagement at the Empire Theatre here. Britt had just opened to play a week's engagement at the same house.

Both of the great lightweights shook hands and friends. Britt had just jumped off the train. Nelson was at the depot to meet him. As their glances met the eyes of each other, which they used in their recent mill to punish each other as much as possible, it was with a friendship many had not expected would be shown.

"How are you, old man?" shouted out Nelson, as he approached the Californian.

"Fine, Battling; how's yourself?" came back Britt with the same cordiality.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Cincinnati—First game, Cincinnati, 3; Pittsburg, 2. Second game, Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburg, 3.

NEW ROWING SYSTEM FOR HARVARD CREW

Harvard is to have a new rowing system. Instead of the old general system that has been followed for the past several years at Cambridge, Captain Filley is going to introduce the inter-dormitory system at Cambridge. Formerly all the Harvard men was wished to row in the Fall reported at either the Newell or the Weld boat-house and divided into eights according to their abilities as oarsmen. At a later date in the Fall the corresponding crews from the various dormitories will race.

Under Captain Filley's new scheme, eights will be formed from the various dormitories. The class crews and private dormitories will form individual crews. The smaller will band together and form eights. Late in the Fall the corresponding crews from the various dormitories will race.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—First game, Chicago, 5; St. Louis, 4 (twelve innings). Second game, Chicago, 8; St. Louis, 4 (seven innings; game called, darkness). At Chicago—First game, Chicago, 3; St. Louis, 3. Second game, St. Louis, 3; Chicago, 1.

HARVARD TEAM MAKES STRONG IMPROVEMENT

The sensation of the past week in Harvard football was the discovery of Bill Carr as a fullback. The work of Hanley in the Williams game showed that he was not the man that was to fill that position if Harvard was to have an eleven that was to cope successfully with Yale and Princeton this year. Though he had the necessary weight and strength, Hanley did not get results either as a defensive or offensive back. So Reid went hunting for a fullback.

Lockwood had been tried at the beginning of the year and found wanting. Guild and Dignowity were big men and have not had a thorough trying-out yet. They may have possibilities in them, but neither has shown in their work the fight strength that Carr had shown in his work as a second string tackle on the varsity.

Corbett, a guard on the second, Pell, a second string end, and Carr were shifted to fullback. The second day after Carr had been shifted he was playing fullback on the varsity. Pell was playing fullback on the second.

Carr's Great Showing.

Carr, as soon as he got behind the line began to put up a splendid defensive game. In the Maine game last Saturday he also hit the line in a smashing manner. He improves, as it is reasonable to suppose that he will, there is every reason for believing that Reid has found his fullback. Carr is a sly footer and weighs between 160 and 170 lbs. He is no punter.

There are no exceptionally good men for any of the backfield positions at Harvard, but there are more than enough good men to fill the four positions. The installation of [illegible]ay Montgomery at left tackle in the place of Karl Brill last week proved this. Brill has never played harder nor tried more willingly than he has done this year. He is inherently slow, however, a fact that will always stand in the way of his becoming a star tackle. Montgomery is light for a tackle, weighing not more than 170 or 175, but though he is not a speedy enough runner to play an end, he is strong and very active in the line.

Squires Playing Well.

Squires has been playing the game of his life at right tackle. He is lighter than last year, weighing now just about 190. If he keeps up his present gait he looks to be a surety at right tackle. Lyear, weighing 190, and a very fast man, who is a candidate for tackle, has not yet been tried out. He should be a very decided factor to reckon with in the race for a position on the Crimson team before the season is over. Cavaney, a man weighing 195, and quick as a cat, has sprung into prominence the past week. He has never played football before and has so many of the rudiments of the game to learn that he cannot yet be considered a varsity possibility. Fuller, a 200 pounder, has also shown possibilities enough to warrant the belief that there is a chance that he may develope into a good substitute tackle.

For the guard positions there are now only two real varsity possibilities for this year. These are, of course, Burr, from last year's team, and Pierce. The latter has a splendid build for a guard, but has not yet shown the game that he is thought capable of playing. Parker has been playing on a guard, but is far better than any thing he showed last year. There are two fine varsity candidates for guard, Reid and McLeod, both tall, heavy, athletic men. Both, however, are very much green, and as thought they needed nursing. The former has had a painful sixty and more live yards the past week. McFadden is not regarded as a possible varsity caliber.

Brill May Be Shifted.

With three good men for tackle and two possibilities, there seems to be a very likely chance for the shifting of Brill to a guard position. Both Parker and Pierce look too good to be left on the bench, but in case Brill made good at guard, Parker could easily be shifted to the open guard position last year. Both Reid and Cunniff are good at centre, but Parker has played more and stronger than either of these two.

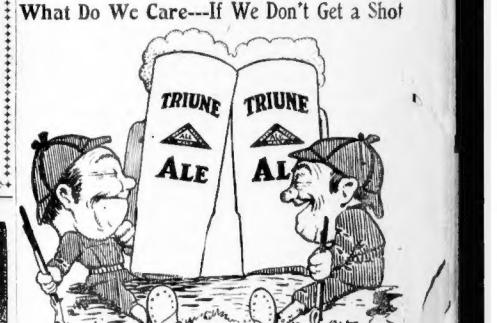
HOBOKENS WON OUT.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Although strengthened by the assistance of Corridan of the Pittsburg Nationals and Sheretsky from Cornell, the Hoboken Athletic Club's connecticut League champions, Holyoke, Mass., were shut out by the Hoboken second diamonds at St. George's cricket grounds, Hoboken, N. J.

ALL CHICAGOS BEATEN

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—The Brandford [illegible] team of Stamford, Ont., defeated the All-Chicago eleven here by the score of 11 to 5.

What Do We Care---If We Don't Get a Shot



TRIUNE ALE: Hunt down the list of ales and you can't find one other that has the rich old English flavor of Triune. Tested and found "*Absolutely pure*," Triune is a drink that's food. Hits the spot every time. On sale at nearly every saloon, club, restaurant and hotel. To order by the case, telephone McCORMICK BREWERY CO., Rox. 6, Roxbury, Mass. **The Brew That's True.**

SIX LITTLE TAILORS

Six Guarantees

We will make a new garment for any customer not entirely satisfied with one purchased from us within a reasonable period

Six Little Tailors

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL NINE O'CLOCK

Although we have been in business 26 years next January, and as there are some people who are always skeptical, we ask them to cut out the above guarantee for their own protection. To our old customers our word is sufficient.

$15.50 SUIT or OVERCOAT $15.50
TO ORDER
UP TO SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS

From all the different styles of this Fall and Winter Fabrics. We are specialists in Full Dress Suits and Paddock Overcoats.

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CHRONIC DISEASES

I cure those others fail. For 25 years I have been specially [illegible] chronic diseases in both men and women. Of long standing and rumors be my absolute, painless, safe cure. No cutting. No [illegible]. Only healing oils and nature's vegetable remedies. My own method for curing all forms of the blood and pelvic troubles. My own medicines. My own methods. No [illegible] cure diseases of men in half the time [illegible] other physicians can.

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CK HARKAWAY'S SON

His Adventures at Sea

BY CAPTAIN RICHARD RUDD

Copyright, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.

THE chase of Houston, who had escaped from King Sing and was carrying his daughter to Japan on the yacht Hawk, seemed likely to be disastrous. Only Jack Harkaway's courage had saved him from death at the hands of the dock laborers, and saved his yacht, the Mabel, from a bomb, and now he found a maniac running amuck with the evident intention of killing his captain.

CHAPTER VI.

A Battle at Sea.

THE sight that met Jack's eyes when he reached the deck was indescribable.

He had hardly emerged from the companionway when a man who had always been a placid and obedient sailor sprang at him with a belaying pin.

Jack dodged, and as a terrific blow laid the fellow sprawling on the deck.

Two more sailors, their faces wild and their eyes glaring, had Harvey in a corner, and were assaulting him with marlinspikes.

Running to the rescue, was met by a sailor who tripped him and would have sprung on him had Jack not deftly laid him by the heels.

On the bridge Parsons was calling for help.

Stiles had bound him to the rail and was brandishing a great pistol in his face.

From the engine room came wild cries of fury or terror.

It seemed that the entire ship was full of mutinous maniacs.

Jack's first efforts were directed toward the succor of Harvey, whom he saw to be in grave danger.

The two were attacking him were both huge and sinewy, and they seemed inspired with a savage fury Jack had never seen in a human being.

As he ran across the deck with a drawn revolver, they turned on him.

One reached for the pistol, but before he could get his deadly grip on it a shot laid him dead on the deck.

His companion, with a wild yell, hurled himself at Jack's throat; but Jack, who had regained his feet, grabbed the fellow's heels and sent him somersaulting down into the scuppers, where he lay stunned.

Four sailors, all armed with handspikes or belaying pins, stood between the bridge and Jack and his friends, barring the way to the latter.

Fighting for Life

Jack, whose presence of mind had not deserted him, called to Steel and Harvey:

"Rush them. Draw your revolvers and shoot the first man that makes a move!"

The three side by side started for the bridge.

Instantly there was a scrimmage like a mix-up in a football field.

Jack went down under the rush of the largest of the men, while the others fell on top of them.

He could see only wriggling, kicking legs and feet and his ears were deafened by fiendish yells.

Was the whole ship's company mad?

That was the only solution of this sudden uprising which seemed to be possible.

By exerting his tremendous strength Jack managed finally to throw off his assailants and to get free use of his pistol arm.

He was just in time.

The man who had thrown him was almost upon him, a great capstan bar held aloft ready to strike.

The pistol snapped and the big fellow went down into the scuppers.

Seeing that Steel and Harvey were in a fair way to overmaster the rest of their mutineers, Jack jumped for the bridge.

As he gained the foot of the stairs he found himself looking into the muzzle of Stiles' pistol.

But Parsons managed to free himself from the ropes that had bound him to the bridge and struck up the pistol just as it was fired.

The ball went harmlessly into the rigging and Stiles found himself laid out by a blow from the butt of Jack's weapon.

A Slaughterhouse

By this time the sailors on the deck had been subdued, although it had been necessary to wound two of them in doing so.

"To the engine room," shouted Jack above the uproar made by the wails of the injured men and the savage shouts of Stiles, who had recovered, and was trying to regain his feet.

Parsons bound the sulking sailor so that he could not escape, and the three men rushed for the engine room.

There they found a wild-eyed fireman. Tony was lashed to the engine frame in such a way that a blow would have sent him into the flying wheels.

Another man was crouching in a corner, ready to spring, but Steel, without waiting for orders, sent a bullet into his head and quieted him effectually.

Tony was soon freed and mounted the engines.

The crew was now entirely quieted.

Three corpses lay on the deck.

Five men with more or less dangerous wounds weltered in the scuppers.

The yacht lacked but a man of her full complement.

The decks were slippery with blood, and Jack sickened at the sight.

It was the only possible way to save his own life and that of his friends, but the results filled him with horror.

For this was the first time Jack because he had taken human life.

As he stood there Parsons came to him on the arm.

"I think it must have been pirates," he said.

"The Turk!" exclaimed Jack in amazement. "What Turk?"

The fellow was shipped as such, and I can't find him anywhere, and I feel very much responsible for the behavior of all the crazy cooks before, but always before there was a Turk for cook."

Jack stood in astonishment.

"Are you sure you saw such a man, Parsons?" he asked.

"No," said Parsons. "It's plain enough if we can find the cook."

As he spoke he came in a white apron stilled across the deck and down the sailor stairs.

Parsons sprang after him, and presently returned with a little weazened brown, after him.

Worst Blow Yet

"Now, own up," he said. "Have you been feeding these men hasheesh?"

The man did not answer.

Parsons drew a pistol and turned it into his face.

"Tell the truth," he thundered, or the souls of those dead men you shall have them."

TO BE CONTINUED.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

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Commission Sale Stable, 32 Cambridge St., Charlestown,
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WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMER** ITS ORPS OF **EXPERTS**

DINNEEN VS. WILLIS IN FIRST GAME TODAY

How, the Clubs Finished

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Philadelphia	Detroit	Boston	Cleveland	New York	Washington	Chicago	St. Louis	Percentage.	Games won.
Philadelphia		12	13	13	13	14	15	16	.667	102
Chicago	9		13	16	13	13	14	13	.592	90
Detroit	8	11		14	13	15	13	13	.584	89
BOSTON	7	6	6		14	13	13	15	.513	78
Cleveland	7	9	12	5		13	14	12	.494	76
New York	6	7	7	8	10		15	15	.474	72
Washington	6	8	7	8	7	10		13	.424	65
St. Louis	7	7	9	7	8	7	9		.353	54
Games lost	56	60	74	74	78	87	90			

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	New York	Pittsburg	Chicago	Philadelphia	Cincinnati	St. Louis	Boston	Brooklyn	Percentage.	Games won.
New York		12	12	14	16	17	19	15	.605	106
Pittsburg	10		12	10	13	18	13	14	.566	99
Chicago	10	10		12	12	15	13	16	.527	92
Philadelphia	8	6	9		9	16	17	18	.485	85
Cincinnati	3	9	10	13		10	14	18	.429	75
St. Louis	3	4	5	6	12		14	12	.337	59
BOSTON	1	5	5	5	8	8		11	.233	41
Brooklyn	5	7	6	3	4	10	11		.231	40
Games lost	48	57	61	69	74	96	103	104		

BATTING ORDER.

AMERICAN.	NATIONAL.
Selbach, r.f.	Abbaticchio, s.s.
Parent, s.s.	Tenney, 1b.
Burkett, l.f.	Dolan, r.f.
Stahl, c.f.	Delehanty, l.f.
Godwin, 2b.	Wolverton, 3b.
Freeman, 1b.	Cassell, c.f.
Ferris, 2b.	Ritmer, 2b.
Criger, c.	Needham, c.
Willis, p.	Dineen, p.

Boston baseball fans, for the first time since the advent of the American League in this city, will have a chance to-day to see the rival local clubs play in an intercity series, the game this afternoon being the first of seven, all of which will be played at the Huntington Avenue grounds.

Many local experts predict that these teams will play a close series, and that it will take the full seven games to decide the superior of the two.

The ex-champs have been playing an erratic game this season. They started out poorly, had a period of good playing, then slumped back into the same old rut. A Garrison finish, however, landed them in fourth place, a nose behind the Detroit Tigers.

TENNEY'S MEN IN TRIM.

At times the Tenneyites have flashed real championship ball—but seldom. They are in fine form this at present, and Captain Fred predicts that his team will surely win ten games of the series, and, incidentally, the championship of the city.

Tenney and his squad will strain every nerve to beat out the collins aggregation. In Young, Fraser and Willis they have three box artists of more than ordinary ability, and this trio is sure to give the Huntington avenue men heaps of trouble in solving their assortment.

Collins intends to send Bill Dineen to the box this afternoon, while Tenney announced that Vic Willis will open up for his team. Both are in fine shape and a pitchers' battle is doped out by the wise ones.

To-morrow it will be "Uncle Cy" vs. "Little Cy." When those two warriors of the firing line meet there is sure to be a mighty struggle.

FRASER VS. TANNY.

Wednesday Fraser and Tannehill are down on the card as the twirlers, while on Thursday Collins will give young Harris a chance to lower the aspirations of the South End grounds team, while Tenney may trot Wilhelm out.

The only "Silk" O'Loughlin of the American League and Bob Emslie of the National League will hold the indicators.

Godwin will play third for the Collins aggregation, as both the great Jimmy and Bob Unglaub are laid up with injuries. Ferris will be back in harness this afternoon, and promises to make up for lost time since Umpire Connolly benched him last Wednesday.

BALDWIN WILL MEET MYERS

Principal Bouts Carded This Week

TO-NIGHT.

Pinky Evans vs. Tommy German, Albany.
Jack O'Neil vs. Tommy Love, Philadelphia.

WEDNESDAY.

Sammy Myers vs. Matty Baldwin, at Beachmont.
Terry Martin vs. Dave Deshler, Thornton, R. I.

THURSDAY.

Al Delmont vs. Kid Larrib, Rockland, Me.

FRIDAY.

Larry Temple vs. Jack Blackburn, Marlboro.

Before the Berkeley Cycle Club of Beachmont, Wednesday night, Matty Baldwin, of Charlestown, and Sammy Myers, of New York, are carded to meet for twelve rounds. The preliminaries consist of two six round and one eight round mill. The meeting will be held at the Crescent Gardens, Revere Beach. Both Myers and Baldwin are in condition to put up a good fight.

* * *

On the same night Dave Deshler, the rugged Cambridge lad, will be up against the toughest game of his career at Thornton, R. I., when he faces Terry Martin of Philadelphia, who beat Peter Sullivan recently.

If Deshler can secure a win he will be in line to meet all the top-notchers in the game.

KAUFFMAN WON'T MEET SAM BERGER

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 9.—Al. Kauffman, the new heavyweight, has relieved a very embarrassing situation by declaring that a match between Sam Berger and himself is out of the question. Al. expects that he has been on the toes of great friendship with Berger for years, that they have helped train each other for match fights and have been cronies. In fact, all through their cub days. Besides, adds Al., Berger has stated that he has no intention of joining the professional ranks at present.

In the last reason mentioned is the kernel of the whole business. Sam isn't going to turn professional right away and Kauffman is quite satisfied to let sleeping dogs lie.

There is no doubt of the quality of both Kauffman and Berger. Neither of them is a Spaulding or a "Boomer" Weeks. Fully developed phenomenons such as those latter are, as a rule, the discoveries of faking managers or gullible moneybanks who have absolutely no faith in their finds and are simply pulling wires in the hopes of getting a cut at just one big gate.

Olympic A. C. Products.

Kauffman and Berger are products of the Olympic A. C. of San Francisco, an institution which has turned out boxing boasters than any other organization of its kind in existence. The names of Jim Corbett, Joe Choynski and Jimmy Britt will suffice for reference, although the writer has in mind others who have made their marks and not a few who are destined to fight their way to the front if the Queensbury game continues to flourish.

When a man comes forth from the Olympic Club stamped as championship timber, he has the sterling mark on him. To attain prominence in the club named a boxer must stand a through test.

Every gift and talent that contributes to excellence in the glove pastime is sorely tried. If his fist and, as well as speed and science, there is little prospect of him reaching the top of the class.

Al and Sam have passed the Olympic ordeals and either one of them is able to cope with the best the professional market affords at present. Kauffman has thrown down the gauntlet to all, and Berger is holding back.

AUTO DRIVERS GO AT FEARFUL SPEED

BY DUNCAN CURRY.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—Jenatzy expressed himself as delighted with the car and seemed astonished that an air-cooled motor should make the showing that the Frazer Miller did.

Thomas Tilleston of No. 50 Pine street, New York, a representative of Lloyds of London, astonished the owners of the racing cars yesterday by offering to insure any of the cars against damage in the race by a 5 per cent. premium providing the assured will stand for the first $250 worth of damage himself. He evidently had his nerve with him, as he also offered to insure the drivers for a moderate premium.

E. R. Thomas, the well-known turfman, and William Wallace were among those around the course yesterday. As a result of the speeding over the course by outsiders quite a number of arrests were made yesterday as on Saturday. Al Reeves, who has charge of the grand stand, who was out in the enclosure, was arrested on the Jericho pike, but was discharged with a reprimand.

Nearly all of the contestants in the Vanderbilt Cup race were out on the course yesterday morning, and after the workouts there was the usual crop of stories of phenomenal time made by some of the contestants.

Duray's Fine Time.

Duray, the blond driver of the De Dietrich racer, was credited with making the twenty-eight-mile circuit in the astonishingly fast time of 22 minutes 40 seconds, or at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour. Jenatzy, the driver of Robert Graves' Mercedes car, it is said, timed Duray with a stop watch. In spite of this, other people at the grand stand put it in 26 minutes.

As a matter of fact, Szisz, in the Renault car, made probably the fastest round of the day when he made the lap in 26 minutes. Bert Dingley, the elimination trial winner, covered four laps or 113 miles in two hours and fifteen minutes. Tschaki Keene's Cedrino, in a Campbell, also made fast time around the course, or about thirty minutes to the circuit.

Walter White made two moderate rounds in his White steamer of about thirty-five or forty minutes each, while Heath was slipping around at about a thirty-three-minute clip. Walter Christie's car was out on the course for the first time in some days, but made no attempt at speeding.

The winner of the Vanderbilt Cup race, if he be a Frenchman, not only wins fame, but a substantial reward in ready money. In all, his winnings will amount to more than $20,000, this purse being made up by the makers of the tires used on the car, the manufacturers of the Fiat machines in Turin, and by Hollander & Tangeman, the energetic American agents. Yet this is not an exorbitant sum of money when you consider the long preparation for the race, the enormous amount of money expended by the manufacturers and owners of the cars, and the risk of accident which is ever present.

To-day the Italian cars are equal favorites with the Darracqs, and barring accident, there is no question but what these daring and courageous drivers and their powerful cars will make a showing that will be second to none.

(For the convenience of members of the Automobile Club of America who may attend the Vanderbilt Cup race next Saturday the House Committee announce that they have made the following arrangements:

A tent where refreshments will be served to members and their guests will be placed on the rear of the grand stand at Mineola. Breakfast (hot coffee, rolls and eggs will be served from 6 a. m. until 8 a. m. on Saturday, and thereafter luncheon will be served during and until the completion of the race. A separate tent will be provided for ladies.

New Records Likely.

Most of the foreign drivers who will compete in the cup race have expressed themselves to the extent that the winner of the contest will be compelled to break records to get there. Szisz, who will drive the Renault racer, said yesterday through an interpreter:

"The course is an extremely fast one, and I believe the winner will average between 26 and 27 minutes for each of the ten circuits comprising the race. There are one or two spots which will necessitate very careful driving; in these I do not prefer to the turns; between the dangerous "S" curve and Lakeville the road for a considerable distance has been filled with loose dirt in places, which has neither been oiled nor rolled, and as a consequence it is impossible to maintain high speed and at the same time keep the car on the track at this point. For about five out of the 30 miles comprising the circuit it is impossible for the cars to pass one another; but then, too, the course has its advantages, inasmuch as in some sections a speed of 100 miles an hour can be sustained for quite a distance with safety."

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Special to the Boston American.

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Both of the great lightweights shook hands as friends. Britt had just jumped off the train. Nelson was at the depot to meet him. As they clasped the right of each other, which they used in their recent mill to punish each other as much as possible, it was with a friendship many did not expected would be shown.

"How are you, old man?" shouted out Nelson, as he approached the Californian. "Fine, Battling; how's yourself?" came back Britt with the same cordiality.

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At Cincinnati—First game, Cincinnati, 3; Pittsburg, 2. Second game, Cincinnati, 4; Pittsburg, 3.

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Harvard is to have a new rowing system. Instead of the old graded crew system that has been followed for the past several years at Cambridge, Captain Filley is going to introduce a new house or dormitory system at Cambridge. Formerly all the Harvard men who wished to row in the Fall reported at either the Newell or the Weld boat house and divided into eights according to their abilities as oarsmen. At a later date in the Fall the corresponding crews from the two clubs raced.

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CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—The Brantford lacrosse team of Brantford, Ont., defeated the All Chicago eleven here by the score of 11 to 5.

HARVARD TEAM MAKES STRONG IMPROVEMENT

The sensation of the past week in Harvard football was the discovery of Bill Carr as a fullback. The work of Hanley in the Williams game showed that he was not the man that was to fill that position if Harvard was to have an eleven that was to cope successfully with Yale and Pennsylvania. Though he had the necessary weight and strength, Hanley did not get results either as a defensive or offensive back. So Reid went hunting for a fullback.

Lockwood had been tried at the beginning of the year and found wanting. Gulid and Ingsworthy were big men and have not had a thorough trying-out yet. They may have possibilities in them, but neither has shown in their work the fight strength that Carr had shown in his work as a second string tackle on the varsity.

Corbett, a guard on the second, Pell, a second string end, and Carr were shifted to fullback. The second day after Carr had been shifted he was playing fullback on the varsity. Corbett is playing fullback on the second.

Carr's Great Showing.

Carr, as soon as he got behind the line began to put up a splendid defensive game. In the Maine game last Saturday he also hit the line in a commanding manner. If he improves, as it is reasonable to suppose that he will, there is every reason for believing that Reid has found his fullback Carr is a big footer and weighs between 180 and 185. He is no punter.

There are no exceptionally good men for any of the positions at Harvard, but there are more than enough good men to fill the tackle, guard and end positions. The installation of Jimmy Morgan as left tackle in the place of Karl Brill last week proved this. Brill has never played harder nor tried more willingly than he has done this year. He is inherently sow, however, a fact that will always stand in the way of his becoming a star tackle. Montgomery is light for a tackle, weighing not more than 180 now, but though he is not a speedy enough runner to play an end, is strong and very active in the line.

Squires Playing Well.

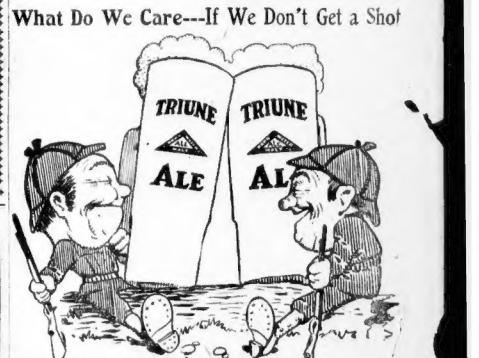
Squires has been playing the game of his life at right tackle. He is lighter than last year, weighing now just about 195. If he keeps up his present gait he looks to be a surety at right tackle. Spear, weighing 195, and a very fast man, who is a candidate for tackle, has not yet been tried out. He should be a very decided factor to reckon with in the race for a position on the Crimson team before the season is over. Cavanaugh, a man weighing 195, and quick as a cat, has sprung into prominence in the past week. He has never played football before and has so many of the rudiments of the game to learn that he cannot yet be considered a varsity possibility. Fultz, a 200-pounder, has also shown possibilities enough to warrant the belief that there is a chance that he may develope into a good substitute tackle.

For the guard positions there are now only two real varsity possibilities for this year. They are Parker, a member of last year's team, and Pierce. The latter has a splendid build for a guard, but has not as yet shown that he has the fight in him capable of playing. Parker has been playing up a good game, but is far better than anything he showed last year. There are two first year candidates for guard, Barr and McLeod, both tall, heavy, athletic men Both, however, are very young men, and as thought they needed maturing. The former is a 200-pounder and the latter a five yards the past week. McFadden is not regarded as a good varsity outline.

Brill May Be Shifted.

With three good men for tackle and two possibilities, there seems to be a very likely chance that Brill will be shifted to guard. Brill has played a good game, and will look good to be lost to the varsity, but in order to develop a good guard, Parker could well be shifted to centre, his position of last year. Both White and Cunniff are good at centre, but Parker is faster and stronger than either of these two.

What Do We Care---If We Don't Get a Shot



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Boston American Sunday Home Magazine

DAME FASHION'S NEW CLOAK, THE ANACONDA-SKIN CLOAK

Eleanor Ames Says She Hopes There Will Never Exist Another One of The Same Ilk

By Eleanor Ames

FOR the feminine seeker after freak effects in a sartorial way, an anaconda-skin coat awaits adoption. Years ago, in comic opera, Frank Daniels sung a humorously pathetic song about "Angeline, My Circus Queen, My Human Snake, My Angeline."

The anaconda-skin coat would undoubtedly have suited Angeline down to the ground.

However, it is to be hoped the sensible, normal woman of the day will give it a shivering refusal.

In a purely barbaric way the shimmering yellow and black coloring of the skin is attractive.

But it belongs on the back of a serpent rather than a woman.

The worst thing about the coat is that it is in actual existence.

It has been carefully made, exquisitely lined, finished with beaver collar, revers and cuffs, and is offered for sale as the most distinct novelty of the modish world.

Novel it is, shudderingly, repulsively, horridly novel.

And for the sake of sane people's comfort it is to be hoped that it will remain a novelty, distinct in its class, the only one in existence.

This coat is the latest London creation; it is made entirely of the skin of the anaconda

Hints on Health and Beauty

By the Professor

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I wish you would tell me of an easy and quick way to clear and soften the skin. BEATTY SEEKER.

THE following is a simple and effective way of softening and clearing the skin, not only of the face, but of the hands and arms:

Put a teaspoonful of flowers of sulphur into a wineglassful of milk and let it stand over night. Next morning rub the milk well into the skin, taking care not to disturb the sediment in the bottom of the glass. A piece of cotton wool is best to use for this purpose, and it should be burned after using it once. It is all right to use the fingers, too.

Afterward wash the skin with lukewarm water, adding to it a few drops of eau de cologne.

Sufficient milk and sulphur should be mixed for only one using.

The beneficial results will be achieved more speedily if in addition to the above treatment a glass of hot milk is taken regularly night and morning, before breakfast in the morning and just before retiring at night.

CONSUMPTION | ITS CAUSE, ITS CURE

Fourth of a Series of Six Articles Prepared for the Boston American by the New York Charity Organization Society's Committee on Prevention of Tuberculosis

FRESH AIR THE CURE

Copyright, 1908, by American-Journal-Examiner

CONSUMPTION can be prevented. It depends largely upon the people themselves as to how soon and how thoroughly this shall be done.

That is, when the people fully realise that this disease has its origin in a germ that especially attacks those who through unsanitary conditions in their homes or shops, through poverty, disease, drunkenness or vice, have bodies with low vitality and little resisting power, then a demand will be made for better social conditions and for such regulation of men's habits and lives that they will no longer be permitted to expose others to their own carelessness.

We say it can be prevented. Let us see what has been done in one city alone in this line in twenty-five years. In the old city of New York, the present boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, there has been such a reduction in the death rate from this one disease that last year, with a population of 2,235,960, there were only 152 more deaths than there were in 1881, when the population was only 1,244,-511.

If the death rate had been the same last year as it was in 1881 there would have been 10,996 deaths from this preventable disease in these boroughs, instead of 6,574.

If you think that the prevention of consumption is an impossibility or that the accomplishment of this thing is only within the realm of hope and fancy, think of these 4,700 people who are to-day living who would have died last year if those who have been fighting for better conditions had given up.

Ask any one of them, if you can tell who he is—perhaps you must ask yourself—how far it is worth while to fight this preventable disease; how much energy should be put forth in this effort and just where we should stop.

Must Do Duty

JUST as fever, plague, cholera and dysentery formerly destroyed nearly thirty-one out of every 1,000 inhabitants of London, or nearly twice the total deaths now from all causes, and these diseases are now in London and all civilized communities practically extinct, so, if we do our duty, tuberculosis will in time cease to be the Great White Plague, as it now is.

In fact, we may with confidence look forward to the time when it shall be practically stamped out.

Within very recent years two great discoveries have been made about this scourge which is annually destroying hundreds of thousands of human lives.

One is, as we have seen, as to the cause of the disease; the other is of equal importance—as to its possible cure by fresh air.

This last sounds very simple, and it is simple, but it is only slowly that people are coming to understand it. Go to a tuberculosis hospital, or to the most expensive sanitorium, and in both you will find that but little importance is attached to drugs or medicines. Fresh air, and plenty of it, night and day. Winter and Summer, is what is given to the patients.

Often, as far as to get the greatest amount possible of this free tonic, the patients not only spend all their days out of doors, but they sleep out of doors as well, even in the coldest weather.

If you have consumption, get as much fresh air as possible.

Keep Windows Open

AND if you wish to prevent consumption, if you want to keep well and to keep your family well, get as much fresh air as possible.

Open all windows and air your home for ten minutes every morning and evening.

Never go to bed without having your windows open, the wider the better, and remember that the night air is not bad for you. In cities it is probably better for you than the day air, for it contains less dust.

If your room has no window to it, find a room that has one if you can, or at least keep the door open into the room to which it leads, and have the window in that room open.

Do this even in the Winter. Rooms with a proper supply of windows may mean higher rent, the health-giving cold Winter air may mean more blankets at night and more coal in the day, but it means less money for doctors' bills and less loss of wages by reason of illness.

Fresh air, and still more fresh air we must have if we are to prevent tuberculosis. Not in the home only, but in the shop, in the school, in cars, churches, wherever in fact people stay within doors.

All these places should be opened up at stated intervals so as to completely renew the air, and where possible the air should be given a chance to get in on one side of the room and out on the other.

In this way the change of air is much more rapid and thorough. Remember that fresh air means health, and it is nearly always possible to have some fresh air, even if living in the worst of rooms.

Insist upon it; open the windows yourself; do not be satisfied with merely asking others to do it.

DON'T BOTHER THE SERVANTS

THERE are many ways in which economy may be practiced by the young housekeeper when first starting in her own home, whether that home be a flat or cottage, and in no case is more money spent and wasted than by the employment of an inexperienced servant.

Far better would it be for the young wife to do the major portion of the housework herself, and she will certainly have plenty of time to attend to this, after waiting for extra help of a respectable woman two or three times a week, who would come in and do the rough part of the cleaning.

Should a more experienced domestic be a necessity, the next best plan is to engage a general housekeeper, and if she prove the capable woman she should be, then the mistress may leave most of the domestic duties to her hands, merely supervising and only giving assistance here and there as required.

It is but fair to the cook-general to inquire into her character so as to completely avoid her, and she should be allowed a free hand in the performance of her various duties, unless, of course, things are going wrong for want of a word of counsel or reproof. Needless interference should be carefully avoided.

Wherever possible the mistress who can do with only one servant is in reality better off, for as three domestic treasures multiply, difficulties often arise, and one may easily upset another or make unnecessary mischief.

THE EX-CONSORT OF THE KING OF SAXONY AND HER LITTLE DAUGHTER

THIS TINY PRINCESS MIGHT HAVE BEEN A REAL QUEEN

THE Princess—Louise Antoinette Marie—is an Austrian Archduchess of the Tuscan branch. She was born in 1870 and married in 1891 to the King of Saxony, with whom she parted company just before his accession to the throne. The little girl by her side is the only one of her five children she has succeeded in retaining possession of, and was born after her mother's separation from the King.

Cultivate Your One Talent; Learn to Do Something Well

By Beatrice Fairfax

DO one thing well.

You will find it more satisfactory in the long run than to do a lot of things indifferently.

We all have one talent at least. The thing to do is find out what our particular talent is, and then proceed to cultivate it to the best of our ability.

It may be that some of you will feel that your talent is not worth bothering about, but just try for awhile and see if you can't make something out of it.

Of course, it must be very nice to be born a genius, but as we can't all be geniuses, we must just be content to make the best of ourselves.

Always bear in mind that you owe it to your fellow beings to offer them the best that is in you.

You desire their admiration and respect, but you won't get it for nothing.

Don't be always trying to do what other people are doing.

Strike out for yourself.

Cultivate your own little garden plot of talent, and I'll wager that you will reap a very gratifying harvest.

Perhaps your talent is for playing the piano.

If it is devote all your spare time and energy to playing it as well as you can.

Or it may be that you have a special knack at cooking.

If so, put your best endeavors into concocting the most savory mixtures you can.

But if the cook plays the piano, or the pianiste bakes cakes, both attempts will probably turn out failures.

This advice does not mean to insinuate that you should put on all things as well as you can, for what is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

But do not waste your time attempting things that you have absolutely no aptitude for.

For instance, don't waste time and money trying to sing if you have no voice.

I know a young woman who wasted any amount of time and money trying one thing after another.

She switched from one occupation to another, each time imagining that she had struck her specialty.

Finally a friend said to her, "You have always tried the wrong things; what you should do is write."

That was some years ago, and to-day she is earning a good living by her pen and is perfectly contented and happy in her work.

Even the smallest, most humble talent is worth cultivating, so take heart, and even if yours is of that class make the most of it.

WHEN BABY'S OVERFED

THE trouble of many elderly dyspeptics began in the far-off days of babyhood, and their ignorant nurses were the cause of them. Lest history should repeat itself in the little folks of to-day, let me warn mothers and nurses to feed babies at regular times. And not whenever they happen to cry. Constant feeding distends and overworks the stomach, and if it be continued the result will be chronic dyspepsia in after life.

When a properly and regularly fed baby cries it is quite absurd always to imagine that it is hungry. It may have a little pain, which a dose of diluvater will cure; or, possibly, it may have a pin in its clothing which is pricking it; or maybe the poor mite is feverish from teething and it wants a little water to relieve its thirst.

A teaspoonful or two of pure water can do no baby harm, and very often that is all that is necessary to stop its crying. In any case a nurse should take the trouble to find out the cause of baby's crying, and not rush to the feeding bottle as the quickest way of obtaining peace. Peace so gained means future trouble.

How a Lowell Mill Hand Was Made a Life Prisoner for Love

"CONVICT 99"

The Story of an Irish-American Persecuted in an English Prison

Synopsis

LAURENCE CRAIG, once a poor Lowell mill hand, but now the trusted confidential employe of Christopher Lucas, the rich London merchant, cold hearted and selfish, falls in love on the night of the ball at Fenton Court. A typical young Irish American whose pluck and perseverance carried him to success, he was a man who might stir the heart of any woman.

The next evening, when he asks Lucas for his fate, he read the secret in her eyes and he told the story of his boyhood life in the Massachusetts mill town. With the backing of Mr. Lucas, and the rich merchant's promise to make him junior partner in the firm, the latter would ask a seat in Court with a light heart, almost too joyful to believe that it was not all a sort of Arabian Nights tale, that came with the morning.

But his bright dream of the future fades was suddenly broken when two detectives armed with revolvers forced him to accompany them to the nearest police station. He was placed under arrest on the charge of having murdered Charles Grimley, the cashier of the firm, on the night of the ball. Then it was that Laurence Craig discovered that some one had embezzled hundreds of pounds and made false entries to cover up the theft.

All his trial witnesses showed that Laurence had been in the same train with Grimley, and the prosecution declared that the cashier was murdered by Craig, after Laurence had left Fenton Court, for hearing Grimley threaten to tell Lucas of the embezzlement.

The whole web, which Reuben had been killing was gathered. Craig's watch, which he said he had been used as a paper knife, and, in fact, the entire web of circumstantial evidence that seemed so closely woven about him that every one in the courtroom felt that he was guilty of the crime.

An important piece of evidence was the letter found in Craig's overcoat pocket when he was arrested, a letter in which Grimley had threatened and pointed to his having taken the knife with which he committed the crime. This letter Grimley ordered the accountant to keep him from discovering the theft, and Craig had returned it to Grimley.

Every one believed, but one person, that Laurence Craig, Reuben and innocent, was condemned to the scaffold, taken to Boston jail to await the least death.

Consecration of his sentence followed, and he was sent to Westwood Scrubs to begin a life of imprisonment.

Subsequently he was transferred to Grimley Prison, where his real convict life began.

At last the day arrives for Laurence to write to Geraldine, and a new hope rose in his breast—Geraldine lives!

Ralph Vickers found out he was to be transferred to Grimley Prison, and left his business to meet him at the railroad station and learned from Laurence's own lips the story of his love.

Vickers started, Grimley and grounded Warder Gannaway, his friend, to help Laurence to make it as hard as possible for his prisoner, and if possible to drive him to desperation. Vickers left him with the understanding that he would aid Laurence to escape. Craig's last hope was to torture the helpless Craig, who was subjected to all sorts of humiliations and brutalities.

He dislodged a stone in the quarry and Laurence barely escaped being killed. Then a fever came on and another convict was stricken down.

Laurence to the cell of the convict, Vickers accordingly left with Geraldine Lucas by telling her that Craig's labors had been lightened and that Laurence knew she was the means of aiding him.

Her confidence was aroused by an office boy, who told of how Laurence was going to be sent to Grimley Prison to work on a new set of locks for the doors of the cells.

Vickers took Geraldine to the prison, and an old tag had once told him of some years before a convict working at gardening farther up the river. In a happy moment made a run for it, and would have got clean off if he had not been a swimmer, but the river stopped him, and while he was searching for a footing he was recaptured.

An Opportunity

Laurence almost smiled to himself now as he thought the river would have no power to stop him. He had been a clever swimmer from his boyhood. He readily resolved that should he ever have the chance he would swim along with the stream, and not attempt to cross direct, and if the warders' bullets should be sent after him, he would swim under water and so escape them.

Tormented by Fear

His greatest danger, however, lay in his prison clothing and his cropped head.

These make it well nigh impossible for a convict to escape very far, and there is a standing reward of £3 for the capture of an escaping prisoner. To this the prison governor often adds a liberal gratuity, as he has to forfeit £500 for every man who escapes. Consequently the whole country side is always on the qui vive for men with cropped heads and the broad arrow marks.

Laurence knew this, and was tormented with the fear of final recapture. But there was no help for it. He must be bold and tread to his fate. He was resolved now, and he bided his time, waiting for his chance.

One morning while his gang was at work the man next him—a middle-aged man, doing five years for burglary—carelessly picked up a spade that was lying among the tangled furze, and was about to put the end in his mouth, when Laurence recognized his ex-doctor of Maryland, saying excitedly:

"What are you doing? Stop it, man! These berries are rank poison—the atropa belladonna, one of the deadliest poisons in the world."

The man shuddered the ex-burglar, flinging the black berries away. "Poison, eh! Well, I don't want to kick the bucket yet, not for a few more cribs to crack before then," and he went on with his work.

Laurence was sorry that the attention of another of the gang had been attracted by the mention of the berries, a young lad who was in for twenty years for manslaughter.

The young man stepped forward to examine the berries that his companion had thrown away, and day after day he continued to hover near the bush from where they had been gathered.

Laurence's fear was too deeply absorbed in his own plans to heed the movements of fellow prisoners' intentions. He did not dream that the fulfilment of those intentions would bring him the opportunity he himself waited for.

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CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

For Liberty and Love

THE sixth morning after the five-year man's careless picking of the deadly nightshade berries dawned foggy, and it was at first thought that the outdoor gangs would be allowed to go beyond the prison walls. But after awhile the fog cleared away, and they went out as usual. Only a slight ground mist lingered in the low air, clinging to the undulations of the desolate land.

But even this slight mist was enough to help one of the convicts to the death he desired. Unseen by the warders or the civil guards, unnoticed also by Laurence Craig, the young lad who was doing his twenty years for manslaughter crept up to the brambles over which the belladonna had begun to eat the fatal black berries with a wild eagerness that would have been terrible for any human eye to behold.

When he had eaten a large quantity of them he went back to the rest of the gang with a strange smile on his face.

Soon afterward Laurence observed—although without suspecting the dreadful cause of it—that he was working with remarkable speed and vigor. His eyes had a glassy brightness, two red spots burned in his cheeks, and his whole body seemed to have been endowed with marvellous strength.

He labored on the hard ground with herculean force. The overlooking warders approved, and the rest of the gang wondered, little thinking that it was the last time he would work among them.

The fog, which had been rolling up again, began to thicken ominously. Laurence glanced about him. Presently, if the fog continued, he might make his long-meditated attempt at escape. But he must wait for a favorable moment.

His heart sank a little as he observed the civil guards were gradually closing around the prisoners.

He worked on unceasingly, yet with his whole attention concentrated upon the movements of the warders. Once, on looking up, he caught Gannaway's eye fixed curiously upon him. A thrill ran through his veins. Did the tyrannous warder suspect anything? Could he read his thoughts?

He felt sure he guessed of her own hopeless love, and she should be allowed a free hand in the performance of her various duties, unless, of course, things are going wrong for want of a word of counsel or reproof. Needless interference should be carefully avoided.

Wherever possible the mistress who can do with only one servant is in reality better off, for as three domestic treasures multiply, difficulties often arise, and one may easily upset another or make unnecessary mischief.

He felt sure he guessed of her own hopeless love, and she should be allowed a free hand in the performance of her various duties, unless, of course, things are going wrong for want of a word of counsel or reproof. Needless interference should be carefully avoided.

Wherever possible the mistress who can do with only one servant is in reality better off, for as three domestic treasures multiply, difficulties often arise, and one may easily upset another or make unnecessary mischief.

Gannaway had even have suggested it to him if he only dared, in order that he might shoot him down, and win his reward from Ralph Vickers.

The fog grew denser. Laurence dreaded at every moment to hear the great bell of the prison ringing to call the convicts in. But suddenly there was a command: shriek after shriek rent the air.

"The man who had eaten the deadly nightshade was in the convulsions of death!

Warders and convicts alike were seized with consternation. Now was the time for escape.

Off at Last

Laurence gave a look around and assured himself that even Gannaway had turned aside. Stealthily he crept away from the ranks, looked again to make sure that no one was being watched, and then darted off toward the river.

Away, away, over the wild waste land, down into the valley he ran with all his speed, making a long course, lest any of the guards, seeing him, should fire their rifles. Some of the convicts had seen him go, but no one took the alarm, for in the very instant of his flight the prison bell clanged out its summons to return.

Laurence heard the shouts of the men through the ever thickening air when Laurence, running madly down the slope, heard a warder's shrill whistle. His flight had been discovered, the whistle was the sound of the alarm!

He trusted to the fog to screen him. But it would not do to count the footsteps of his pursuers. The fog would not screen him from them.

A moment after a shot whizzed through the air striking him sharply. He stumbled and fell. The footsteps came nearer and nearer to him.

Then, just as darkness closed over his quivering senses.

On the following day Ralph Vickers received a letter from Warder Gannaway containing this announcement:

"Shot in trying to escape."

Below these words was a red ink cross. Vickers never doubting that his victim was dead, leaned back in his chair with a deep, drawn breath of relief.

"I am safe at last," he muttered to himself triumphantly. "Safe at last!"

But he failed to reckon with Irish pluck and a constitution founded by a boyhood in the bracing air of Massachusetts.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

The Dainty Lingerie Waist

No. 2,960—The lingerie waist has to a great extent replaced fancy bodices of silk, and while some of these bodices are too elaborate and fanciful for the ordinary woman of moderate means, others, possessing all the charm of dainty needlework and sheer material are practical enough to yield any amount of wear and be stand frequent launderings. Tucks give the desired effect and a broad double box plait down the back is a novel feature, while the sleeves commence to be omitted. For a medium size this waist requires 3¾ yards of material 36 inches wide.

Pattern No. 2,960 is cut in six sizes, from 32 to 42 inches bust.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 220, Boston, Mass.

2960

No. 2,960.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

MORE PAY OR STRIKE IS CRY IN FALL RIVER

Demand Restoration of Wages to the Old Scale Before October 23.

SAY MARKET DEMANDS IT

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, Oct. 9.—Unless the associated mill owners of this city grant an increase of wages to the cotton operatives before October 23, Fall River faces another great strike, as serious as that which brought suffering and loss to so many people a year ago.

Secretary Thomas Taylor of the Textile Council, acting under the council's instructions, has to-day requested of the mill men an advance in wages to the scale in force before the great strike of 1904, to take effect on or before two weeks from to-day.

Unless the manufacturers consent to share their present prosperity with their operatives, the employes will strike. That is the resolution of the operatives.

When Governor Douglas succeeded in settling the big strike last January his investigations in the direction of arbitration convinced him that the margin between the cost of manufacture and the selling price of cloth should be 74.38 to warrant an increase in wages of 5 per cent. The margin has now reached 81.5, and the textile council will demand that the operatives share in the increase of margin by an increase in pay.

This is the contention of the operatives, as told to the BOSTON AMERICAN by one of the labor leaders, whose name, he requested, should not be given prominence, as the secretaries have all agreed not to talk at this time for publication.

"We have held our people back as long as we can. Now we are going to see if we cannot bring about a restoration of the wages prevailing before the reduction. We think the situation is such as to promise a better business for the mill men for months to come. We have suffered so long, enduring low wages so patiently, that we now feel that we have ample cause for asking the treasurers to give us a share in their prosperity.

"From the present temper of the operatives and the hope held out to them that, when times got better, wages would be raised, my judgment is that it will not be safe for the manufacturers to refuse to meet us at least half way."

A member of the Manufacturers' Association made the following statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN:

"The change to a profitable margin has come so suddenly, after so long a period of dullness in the market, that any consideration now given to the question of meeting the wishes of the operatives will be in anticipation of an improvement that promises some degree of permanency."

A. O. H. IS GREAT POWER FOR GOOD

State President Cummings at Faneuil Hall Tells of Growth of Order.

FOUR DEGREES WORKED

"The Ancient Order of Hibernians to-day is a great power for good," said State President Matthew Cummings of the Massachusetts Ancient Order of Hibernians at Faneuil Hall, where he was the guest of honor at the celebration of the first anniversary of the organization of Division No. 76 of Dorchester. The meeting was one of the most notable ever held by Irishmen in Boston.

State President Cummings contrasted conditions of to-day with those of a few years ago, when it would have been impossible for a body of Irishmen to secure the use of Faneuil Hall for such a meeting. He congratulated the city upon the growth of public spirit, the increase of broadmindedness and the better observance of the law of religious tolerance.

The degree team of Division No. 5, the staff was composed of H. J. Bradley and D. E. Kelliher, color bearers; Edward Long, marshal; D. E. Kelliher, orator; M. J. Sullivan, bard; J. K. Foster, scribe; F. H. Murphy, drillmaster; J. L. Meany, E. Cain, M. Sullivan, J. McMahon, C. O'Leary, D. McGaughy, J. G. Hayes, pipers. The choir was made up of J. A. Hoyt, M. F. Boyle, E. Cunningham, J. McMahon, H. Foley, J. Lyons, T. F. Boyle, W. H. Greenaway and T. F. Shepard.

State President Cummings then addressed the gathering. He said:

"This great meeting is an event in the history of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Massachusetts. It demonstrates the great progress our organization is making when you realize that it would be impossible for an Irish organization to get permission to use this hall within the memory of those who are present, and that forty years ago it was hard to find a man who held a public position of any kind in the city of Boston, while the men of Irish birth or extraction fill the highest positions in our city.

CASTRO OFFERS FRANCE TERMS

PARIS, Oct. 9.—Announcement was made to-day that President Castro of Venezuela has authorized the Venezuelan minister toward arranging a settlement of the diplomatic differences existing between his government and the cable company. The overtures were refused by the French minister, however, because he did not consider them sufficient.

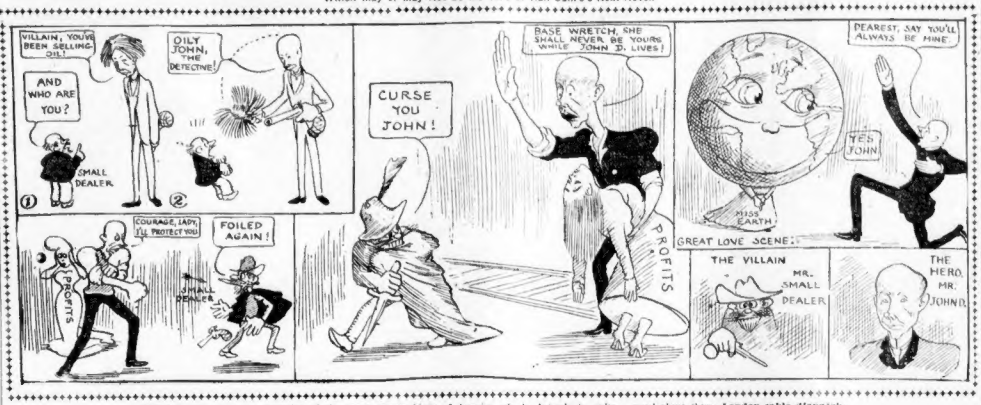
FIRE DESTROYS MINING TOWN

BARBOURVILLE, W. Va., Oct. 9.—The mining town of Big Creek, fifty miles south of this place, on the Guyan Valley Railroad, was destroyed by a disastrous fire early to-day. Two hundred homes, stores and a hotel were wiped out.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP OR REVOLUTION SURE TO COME IN AMERICA, SAYS HALL CAINE

SCENE FROM "A FIGHT FOR THE DOUGH."

Which May or May Not Be the Title of Hall Caine's Next Novel.



Hall Caine has come as a champion of the great money kings of America and he intends to write a novel about them.—London cable dispatch.

Realization of Dreams of Socialists Only Remedy for Present Financial Conditions.

An authorized interview with Hall Caine, the famous English novelist, printed in the Brooklyn Eagle last Saturday, has attracted so much attention that the HOSTON AMERICAN reproduces it herewith in its essential points:

"The enormously wealthy class begin to believe that they are a favored class," said Mr. Caine. "They believe (like the imperial line of kings) that a sort of blue blood flows through their veins. Thus there have sprung up in your country a new class that looks down upon those not possessing wealth and that judges man and his worth by the money standard only.

"No man ever created wealth by his own individual efforts. That is a cardinal doctrine of universal application, I think. The first generation of great wealth possessors usually realize it, and after having amassed their millions they sometimes desire to recognize the principle in their use of their wealth.

"The result is that great gifts are made to universities, to charitable institutions, for the establishment of libraries. This you might say was wealth conscience, or perhaps it might be called wealth remorse.

"But the first possessors of this wealth are often men of real intelligence, men of broad views, who have a wide grasp of life, and though sometimes selfish, they know they do not practice its responsibilities. They live modestly, usually, and are quiet and unassuming.

Too Much Vulgar Display of Wealth.

"It is with the second generation that the irresponsibility of wealth is too often accentuated. There we see the vulgar display of wealth—a vulgarity that is continually flaunted in our eyes, and a vulgarity that crates class prejudice and inflames it.

"Wealth has in other ways a corrupting influence on its owners, and thus the saying of Christ that it is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven, is made clear to us. It is not that a rich man cannot be a good man, but that it is much harder for him than for a poor man to be good.

"As I have briefly outlined it here it seems to me that this is about the condition of America to-day. I am not a financier and do not know the details of all your intricate financial problems, but it appears to me that all this can lead to but one thing."

"What is that?" I asked. H had paused for a moment, but he answered the query quickly. "The realization of the wildest dreams of the Socialists."

"And that is——"

"Government control of all the great wealth revenues," he said quietly.

"And do you believe that?"

"I do, most assuredly," he answered. "It may not come in our time, but these events of the present are surely leading up to it.

"America—the United States—is to be the theatre of this greatest of world's dramas. I have been talking during the last few days with some of the wealthiest and foremost financiers of this country. They have explained much to me, and they agree that the present state of your country's finances is leading it in the direction I have just outlined.

"But the final result is sure to come. Unless your vast wealth is placed under government control, there may even come to you a crisis as terrible as that of the French revolution."

Control All Wealth Revenues.

"The remedy, then, is——"

"A complete control by the government of all those great financial plants of all those great manufacturing plants, of all the railroads, the telegraphs, everything that produces an enormous wealth, for which the rich men of your country have become famous the world over.

"You see how the value of land is increased. It is the direct result of the combined efforts of the people. Land, therefore, should belong to the people, not to the individual. It is the same with oil. It is the same with steel. It is the same with other things that produce great wealth. hay all belongs to the people. And they should be controlled by the people. hey are not like an invention that a man creates himself."

"You are a Socialist, Mr. Caine?"

He nodded and said: "Socialism is an aspiration, not a system, but I am a Socialist in what one might perhaps call the higher plane of socialism."

"But how would you bring about this change of ownership?"

"Some great man—some great financier—must arise among you; some one who can grasp this grave situation. I do not believe you have now such a man in public life, but the necessity of such is made very apparent by the proceedings of your courts, as reported every day. This strong man must draw around him other strong men.

"Your rich men must become great chancellors of the exchequer. They must rescue the country by suffocating disaster, as Baron Rothschild rescued Italy from bankruptcy. And then the reform will come. Great individual wealth will be impossible, the present wealth of the nation will increase. It will be used for the good of all. You will buy more ships. You will increase your trade. You will have great manufacturing plants. You will increase your influence. You will grow and prosper."

Would not such a system of collective effort destroy all individual effort—cause ambition to flag?"

Wealth Would Be in Hands of Nation.

"I don't see why it should. That objection is raised only by those who do not understand the true socialistic aspiration. Your government would have in its employ the most brilliant men, and they would be paid generous salaries to conduct the great world. There would be no limitation to wealth, but the accumulation of millions and millions by one man or a coterie of men would be out of the question.

"There would be as much wealth in the country as ever, but the great bulk of it would be in the hands of the nation, where it could be used for the benefit of the people in the way of public works and for national advancement, instead of being employed for vulgar displays of this new and narrower class that has arisen in America.

"I thoroughly believe in wealth as an elevating and humanizing influence if properly controlled. The proper use of wealth results in the greatest blessing to a nation. It broadens men and gives them to a higher existence and to higher thoughts and ideals. Wealth means human intercourse, and intercourse means brotherhood and all the higher developments of civilization. Poverty means isolation, and human isolation means barbarism.

"I think this question of the growth of wealth is the gravest problem you have to face on this continent, where you have so many grave problems to face; that the biggest political issue of your future will be concerned with legislation to regulate trade, and that when your great finance minister comes, which he must, to protect people and property and consolidate warring financial organizations from the doubtful advantages of dual directorships, his first and last watchword will be 'publicity.'"

JOHN D. FEELS LIKE A SPONGE, HE SAYS

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 9.—John D. Rockefeller feels like a sponge.

He says so himself, but he gives no symptoms, although the medical world breathlessly awaits them.

Mr. Rockefeller, for some little time, has had a habit, peculiarly his own, of absorbing money, but his most recent statement of his feelings does not apply to that. The absorption stunt that he has been performing which gave rise to the remark about his spongy qualities is the gathering in of immense quantities of the good-will of his fellow men.

The richest man in the world, however, does not advise others to become sponges.

Rather should one be like a pump, he says, and give out as much as one takes in.

Mr. Rockefeller's rather startling statement in regard to himself was made to the Sunday school of the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church. At the same time he divulged to his listeners his hitherto secret ambition. There are many with whom Mr. Rockefeller has done business who are glad that he has had this secret, as otherwise, they say, it never would have been known.

Desires Good Will of All.

The one thing that Mr. Rockefeller most desires on this earth is to have good-will towards all men and to possess the solace of the good-will of all men. And according to his own statement, his dearest wish has been gratified during the past Summer as never before.

Mr. Rockefeller prefaced a five-minute talk with the statement that he had just harvested 2,000 bushels of oats from his fields in the vicinity of Forest Hill, and was exceedingly proud of his ability as a farmer. He drew the attention of his hearers to other crops which should be worked with exceeding care, and which would grow in all soils and under all conditions.

"There is a crop of patience," he said, "which will thrive and bring results not only in Cleveland, but also in crowded New York. There is the crop of charity, which will also flourish anywhere on earth.

"The crop which I consider, and always have thought to be the most precious, in bringing, as it does, the greatest comfort to mankind, is good will to all men.

Worth More Than Riches.

"I say to you we must practice it toward all, toward every man we meet. I cannot impress this too strongly on your minds, for this has been my great ambition.

"It is the greatest comfort to mankind. It is the great and ameliorating balm which heals the wounds of the world and which with brotherly love makes life worth living. To harvest is the solace of good will of all men.

"It pays better than gold, silver, iron, or coal mines. It is more valuable than all that comes from the earth. It will bring that which can be gained in no other way."

His voice filled with emotion as he reached the climax of his statement and his hearers could not help recalling the biting criticism which has been heaped upon the richest man in the world. And often as if realizing that his emotion had revealed to his hearers too much of his real feeling, Mr. Rockefeller added:

"I have been so blessed this Summer that I feel like a sponge—I have taken in so much. But be like a pump—give out as much as you take in. Take blessings in, draw them, push them along to some one else. This state of things will make a heaven right here on earth for all of us. Remember that."

Some Hall Caine Aphorisms

Unless your vast wealth is placed under governmental control there may even come to you a crisis as terrible as that of the French Revolution.

* * *

Your rich men must rescue the country from this threatened disaster.

* * *

No man ever created wealth by his own individual efforts.

* * *

It is harder for a rich man to be good than a poor man.

* * *

America is to be the theatre of this greatest of world's dramas.

* * *

The proper use of wealth results in the greatest blessing to a nation.

* * *

Poverty means isolation and isolation means barbarism.

* *

When your great financier comes who is to protect your people, his first and last watchword will be "publicity."

REUNITED PAIR HAVE DAUGHTER

Since the second marriage of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Garland of Brookline, Lincoln and New York, the story of whose wedded life rivals even the romantic creations of "The Duchess," a daughter has been born to them. The very interesting event occurring at their home in Lincoln October 2.

Their first wedding was one of the most brilliant ever celebrated in Boston. Twelve years ago the ceremony occurred in St. Paul's Church, and appeared to be the very culmination of the ambition of James A. Garland, from Harvard and heir to $10,000,000, and Marie Louise Tudor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tudor of Brookline.

Then there were quarrels and reconciliations by the score, which culminated in 1900, in what seemed a final separation, but they came together again in 1902, and then in a year later they met again under romantic circumstances and were remarried.

TO SELL DRAGA'S BED BY AUCTION

VIENNA, Oct. 9.—All the household goods, the entire plate and glass, art furniture, pictures and bric-a-brac that made the gilt and red palaces in Belgrade worth seeing will be sold this week to the highest bidder in the government auction rooms of the Vienna Dorotheum. The sale begins Tuesday. An elaborate catalogue has been published, and the palace reassures a nervous public on a delicate point.

Intense interest was felt in a bedroom designated in the catalogus as Queen Natalie's, but which, with its double bed and coquettish fittings, is firmly believed to be the bed from which Alexander and Draga rose to be shot with a hundred bullets.

Among the numerous lots these are two with portraits of Emperor William and Empress Victoria, gifts from the Emperor to King Milan. Another vase four feet high was made at Sevres and was a present from President Carnot. A silk carpet, presented by the Sultan of Turkey to Alexander, which cost 25,000, is offered for $400.

CRANK AFTER ROOSEVELT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Nadage E. Dora, a self-constituted missionary to behalf of the Russian Jews, has been thwarted in her plan to obtain further notoriety at the expense of the Roosevelts.

The woman has been in Washington for several days trying to reach the President, and has been closely followed by secret service men.

It was learned that her plan was to go out to Glen Church of St. John, where Mrs. Roosevelt worships. There she was to give out circulars calling upon the residents to aid the cause by urging the President to intercede in behalf of the Russian Jews. Her purpose then was to visit Grover Cleveland, which the President attends, and there make a public appeal to him.

Instead of going to St. John's Mrs. Roosevelt accompanied her husband to his church. When the woman reached St. John's she was arrested. She will be examined as to her sanity.

WORCESTER HAS NEW BABY CLUB

WORCESTER, Oct. 9.—The Worcester Baby Club, an organization composed largely of members of the Worcester Fire Department, has been formed, with President Roosevelt's "race suicide" plea.

Dr. Charles E. Chamberlin is enthusiastic over the club's progress. Already 50 babies are coming out better than we dared hope for. The present outlook is for fifty members instead of twelve that we at first decided on."

Regarding the purposes of the organization, President Chamberlin said:

"The first baby gets a gold medal and a $5 gold piece. If it is twins, there will be two medals and two $5 gold pieces. If a small assessment will be made up if members not fortunate enough to have babies, and the prize reassures a nervous public on a delicate point.

Intense interest was felt in a bedroom designated in the catalogus as Queen Natalie's, but which, with its double bed and coquettish fittings, is firmly believed to be the bed from which Alexander and Draga rose to be shot with a hundred bullets.

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$20,000 BLAZE AT LACONIA, N. H.

LACONIA, N. H., Oct. 9.—Fire destroyed the annex of the Smith block on Main street, occupied by H. A. Lougee as a dry goods store. The contents were valued by Mr. Lougee at between $12,000 and $15,000 and are a total loss.

MISS ROOSEVELT IN TOKIO.

TOKIO, Oct. 9.—Miss Alice Roosevelt was met at the station here by the Governor of the city and the master of ceremonies and driven to Uyeno in an imperial carriage, where she took a train for Nikko.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY....Lessee & Manager.
PRICES
25-35-50-75 AND $1.00
TONIGHT
DENMAN THOMPSON AND THE OLD HOMESTEAD
IDEAL CAST
BIG PRODUCTION
FAMOUS DOUBLE QUARTET
GREATEST OF ALL NEW ENGLAND PLAYS
MATINEES WED. and SAT.
Secure Tickets Now

TREMONT THEATRE
50TH TIME HERE TONIGHT.
LAST THREE WEEKS
Seats Ready for Remainder of Engagement.
Too lazy to work! You've got to get an education or you can't be a lawyer.—Elam Hicks to his son.
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers the
COLLEGE WIDOW
26 WEEKS in New York
By George Ade.
Evenings at 8. Carriages at 10.30.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC
EVENINGS AT 8. MATINEES WED. and SAT.
OPENING Tonight
William A. Brady
Jos. R. Grismer's
BIG Scenic Production
AS YE SOW
A Story of Cape Cod Life.
By Rev. JOHN SNYDER

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
Evenings, at 8. Wed. and Sat. Matinees at 2.
LAST 8 TIMES
KYRLE BELLEW
AS
RAFFLES, The Amateur Cracksman

PARK THEATRE
TONIGHT at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.
"BETTER THAN CHECKERS"
Charles Dillingham Presents
THOMAS W. ROSS
In Henry Blossom's
A FAIR EXCHANGE

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8
Tonight—Mat. Tomorrow
Tom, Thos. Sat. at 2
Big Sensational Melodrama
LIGHTHOUSE BY THE SEA
Prices: 10c., 15c., 25c., 50c.
Next Week—"Sherlock Holmes."

CASTLE SQ.
Down Town Office 15 Winter St.
TO-DAY AT 2 P. M.
MICE and MEN
Prices: 10c., 15c., 25c., 50c., $1
Monday, Oct. 16, Aurelia's Vindication.

COLUMBIA
Nicest Burlesques
Evening 15c to 75c
Daily Mats. 25c
HOWARD 2 TO 11 P. M.
Vaudeville
BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Evening at 8.
PRICE OF HONOR
And Next in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—Dora Thorne.
LYCEUM THE WORLD BEATERS
Today 2:15 and 8. Orchestra seat 25c. Tel. 20 Oxford.
PALACE
The Dainty Duchess Burlesquers
PRICES 10-20-30
ER'S $75
HEA
SUNDAY NIGHT

The Comedy Element At Keith's
Of this week's program is equal to any in this season.
Last opportunities of witnessing the clever pantomime of Paul Conchas.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
Today at 3
BOSTON vs BOSTON
Prices—$1.00—75c.—50c.—25c.
WRIGHT & DITSON'S, 344 Washington St.
HERRICK'S, Copley Square.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Hilo & Harris, Lee, & Mgrs.
Special Matinee Thursday.
LAST WEEK
CARLE
Presents Himself in
"THE MAYOR OF TOKIO."
Evenings at 8. Matinees Thurs. and Sat. at 2
Prices, 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50. Mat. 25c., 50c., 75c.
1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c. All seats reserved.
MONDAY, Oct. 16.—FRITZ SCHEFF in Miss Madison.

THE NEW LINE
Boston to New York $2.20
via, Fall River.....
Tickets and Staterooms for sale at
VAN'S TICKET OFFICE
235 WASHINGTON ST.

POP CONCERTS!
Langham Hotel 1713 Washington St.
ADMISSION FREE.
Every evening except Sundays, 8 to 11, in our handsome new cafe. Orchestral and vocal selections. Refreshments served. This elevated to Northampton st., 6 mins. from Boston St.

Joy Line TO New York
REDUCED RATE
Special Excursion Wednesday. All information, B. D. Pitts, Agt., 358 Congress st.
MECHANICS BUILDING
ROLLER SKATING
FULL MILITARY BAND.
MORNINGS 10 A. M. to 12 M.
AFTERNOONS 2:30 to 5:30
EVENINGS 7:30 to 10:30
Morning Session Especially for Ladies
Admission 15c. W. A. PARSONS, Manager

EMPIRE THEATRE
Tonight at 8.
Mats. Tues. & Sat.
Seats 25c, 50c, 75c
The Oxford 3.
Dramatic Version of Ian Maclaren's
THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH
Next Week—"Lord Chamley."

GLOBE
Eve's Prices—25-50-75
Mats. Wed. & Sat. 25c
THOMAS E. SHEA
TODAY AT 2
Mrs. Partington
Directly from Coast

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, OCTOBER 9

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, OCTOBER 9, 1905.

Treating a Law as a Joke

A Gas Company That Says It CAN'T Obey the Law—Which Means It WON'T

There is a law in Massachusetts which says that the Gas Commissioners have the power to order a gas company to reduce the price of gas to the public, after having held a public hearing to investigate the justice of such a claim.

There is a corporation in Massachusetts, the Charlestown Gas & Electric Company, which has been charging its consumers an exorbitant price for gas—an even more exorbitant price than the other Boston gas companies.

The people of Charlestown petitioned the Gas Commissioners to order the Charlestown corporation to sell gas for a reasonable price. There were hearings.

The citizens of Charlestown showed that the price was extortionate and unnecessary.

The corporation, through its counsel, a brilliant former Attorney-General, appeared and confined most of its time to contemptuous remarks about the whole proceeding.

Most certain of all the several things the corporation attorney's attitude indicated was that he hadn't the least idea that anybody would dare demand that his clients cease robbing the public through gas prices.

The Gas Commission listened to the demand of the Charlestown gas consumers and ordered the company to reduce its price to ninety cents a thousand feet.

THE CHARLESTOWN GAS COMPANY HAS CALMLY ANNOUNCED TO THE GAS COMMISSION THAT IT CANNOT ACCEDE TO THE COMMISSION'S "REQUEST."

It has the audacity to suggest that it will be willing to obey the "request" if it is again made after a re-hearing of the case. It asks that the case be again heard. AND IN THE MEANTIME IT HAS NOT DECREASED THE PRICE OF GAS AS ORDERED.

This condition of disregard of law and defiance of statutes is getting so common among the great combinations of capital that this case would hardly noticeable unless it happened to be here in Boston.

In order that there may be no question in your mind as to the law, here it is—Section 121 of Chapter 34 of the Massachusetts Laws:

> Upon complaint in writing of the Mayor of a city or the Selectmen of a town in which a corporation or company engaged in the manufacture or sale of gas or electricity for light or heat is located, or of twenty consumers thereof, either of the quality or price of the gas or electric light sold and delivered, the Board shall notify the corporation or company by leaving at its office a copy of such complaint, and shall thereupon, after notice, give a public hearing to such petitioner and such corporation or company, and after said hearing may order any reduction in the price of gas or electric light or improvement in quality thereof, and a report of such proceedings and the result thereof shall be included in its annual report. The maximum price fixed by such order shall not thereafter be increased by such corporation except as provided in the following section.

The attorney who has asked the Gas Commissioners to reopen the case is former Attorney-General Pillsbury. At the time of the hearing, last Winter, he first tried to get the case thrown out on a trivial technicality, and then complained that his company's time was too valuable to be taken up fighting so inconsequential a force as those who had petitioned for a fair price—the gas consumers of Charlestown.

It is to be presumed that the Gas Commissioners will say to Mr. Pillsbury and the corporation he represents:

"Obey the law. Lower your price, as ordered. Then come before us and ask us PROPERLY to allow you to increase the rate. If you tell the truth that you cannot make the gas business pay at ninety cents per thousand we will allow you to increase the price again.

"BUT, don't you think it would be less audacious to ask us for favors if you had FIRST OBEYED THE LAW?"

But even so, do you believe you would see the price of gas held up in brazen defiance of law IF THE CITY OWNED THE GAS PLANT?

Cut This Out and Sign It

BOSTON MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP LEAGUE.

Election Precinct ..... Ward.....

I, the undersigned, enroll myself a member of the Boston Municipal Ownership League. I pledge myself to use every honorable effort to bring about the public ownership of public utilities in the city of Boston and in the State of Massachusetts. I believe that a city lighting plant to supply the city's needs, and the needs of the citizens as well, should be established as soon as possible.

The attempt now being made by the Gas Trust to obtain a perpetual franchise reveals the necessity for immediate and concerted action to this end by all citizens, irrespective of party.

Name .....

Street Address .....

Cut out this blank, sign it, and mail it to the Secretary of the Municipal Ownership League, No. 80 Summer street.

If you desire to take part in the formation of a Municipal Ownership Club in your ward, write to the Secretary of the League for more blanks and for information as to the best manner of forming a club.

Here's a Mighty Good Editorial in a Letter

There Is Nothing to Be Added to It—It Is Complete and True

Copyright, 1905, by Star Company.

On behalf of the men who will read the letter from Mr. Smith printed below we beg to thank this friendly reader for his excellent common sense, his faculty of putting the truth plainly and in few words. The letter is based upon editorials in this newspaper advising Americans not to buy Russian bonds—which will be repudiated by the Russian people as soon as the Czar is kicked off his throne.

W. R. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Your readers will not directly invest in Russian bonds.

The insurance company syndicate scoundrels will take up the Russian loan as soon as it is offered here and make a rake-off.

They will give the money which they should safeguard for widows and orphans to bolster up Czarism and help to make more widows and orphans in Russia and elsewhere. Every dollar subscribed to a Russian loan is a lever in aid of oppression, but the money is handed over to Czarism without thought or compunction.

PERAULT SMITH.

The Auditorium, Chicago, Ill.

We add nothing to this. It tells its own story.

The widows and orphans of America will be robbed through the insurance companies to buy bonds that will be repudiated later on, and to give money to the manufacture more widows and orphans in Russia.

[illegible] changing human beings into intelligent individuals themselves seems to be pretty slow.

[illegible] doesn't do [illegible] work.

[illegible] tention of a Declaration of Independence and formula- [illegible] would give a man [illegible] ballot—it's another thing to make

MR. E. Z. MARK GETS A PRIZE

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal Examiner.

1. *AFFABLE STRANGER—Ah, my dear sir! You are in luck. I'm the Five Dollar Man of the Daily Pioneer. To the first person I meet with our paper in hand I give five dollars. YOU are the man.*
MR. E. Z.—WELL! I should say I AM lucky.

2. *AFFABLE STRANGER—By Jove, that is too bad! I have given my last five dollar note away. Can you give me ninety-five dollars in change for this one hundred dollar bill?*
MR. E. Z.—Sure! Here it is, sir. THANKS!

3. *MR. E. Z.—Mary, Mary! What do you think! I met the Five Dollar Man of the Daily Pioneer this morning and won a five dollar bill. He had given away so many five dollar bills that I had to change a hundred dollar note for him. Wasn't I lucky, dear?*

4. *MRS. MARK—That's strange. The paper didn't say the Five Dollar Man would be in this town to-day. E. Z., I scent trouble. Let me see that note. BAH! Just as I thought! A HANK COUNTERFEIT! BUNCOED AGAIN!*

HE'S FROM MISSOURI

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And You've Got to Show Him

The World's Bill of Human Butchery

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

HUMAN beings have been killing one another for such a long time that neither history nor the prehistoric monuments can tell us when the bloody business began.

Therefore, in estimating the Human Butcher Bill a great many items will necessarily have to be left out.

In fact, it was not until times quite recent that anything like an itemized account of the cost of the business was even attempted.

About three hundred years ago it began to occur to the leading men in some of the nations that it might be just as well to look a little bit into the matter of the cost of war, and it is only about that date that our figures begin.

It appears, then, that within somewhat less than three centuries England has spent in the game of human slaughter, in round numbers, $7,000,000,000 (seven thousand millions of dollars).

It is estimated that the wars of the Nineteenth Century cost the world very near $18,000,000,000 (eighteen thousand millions of dollars).

A crack mathematician has told us that there are in a century 3,155,673,600 seconds. Such being the case, it follows that the world has paid out in the last hundred years for war nearly $6 a second!

The combined indebtedness of the leading nations of the earth amounts to about $35,000,000,000 (thirty-five thousand millions of dollars).

Most of this enormous sum is on account of war or the preparation for it.

But this is putting it far too mildly. If the nations had been at peace during the long time that they were fighting each other they would now have no debt, but, on the other hand, an enormous surplus in their treasuries.

As it is, Great Britain, France and Germany are spending annually in interest on their debts nearly $390,000,000, to say nothing of the yearly appropriations for the mighty armaments under which they groan.

The appropriations amount, for England, $360,000,000; for France, $200,000,000; for Germany, $217,000,000.

Even the United States of America, with no "entangling alliances," pays, in round numbers, $200,000,000 a year to keep itself in trim for killing human beings.

The poet Shelley somewhere says that the time is coming when Humanity will "look back and shudder at its younger years."

There is no doubt of it—and it seems to many of us as though the time for the "shuddering" to begin had already arrived.

All honor to Norway and Sweden for having demonstrated to men the fact that war can be avoided, and that, because it is a senseless and brutal thing, it should be, and shall be, avoided!

The Policy-Holder Again

By James J. Montague

THEY'VE found the goods on John McCall,
They've hamstrung Mr. Hyde:
They've backed J. P. against the wall,
And forced him to divide.
George Perkins wears a smaller hat,
But still I cannot see
That one would hardly notice that
It's done so much for me.

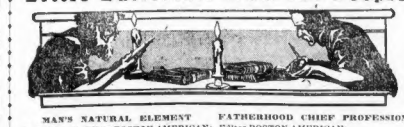
Paul Morton's cut expenses down.
And, for unselfish ends,
Has run the grafters out of town
Who got my dividends.
But though his stern, protecting eye
Is on my hard-earned gold,
My premiums are just as high
As in the days of old.

And so, though they investigate
Through weary weeks, I fail
To see one looter expiate
His looting days in jail.
All this may worry J. McCall
And Jimmy Hyde a lot,
But still *I* get it, after all,
In just the same old spot.

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow;
And all the rest is leather and prunello.

POPE.

Little Editorials from the People



MAN'S NATURAL ELEMENT

W. R. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

If fish were shut out from water, or confined or restricted to only the shallowest and dirtiest of water, would the finest fish survive? If winged birds were shut out from the air, or confined and restricted to only the foulest air in the narrowest space, would the fittest birds survive?

What water is to the finned fish and what air is to the winged birds, land is to man. To shut him out from it, to narrowly restrict him in the use of it, or to arbitrarily obstruct his access to it, forces him to live as unnaturally as would fishes shut out from water or birds deprived of free access to air.

Living thus unnaturally, how can he develop normally or healthfully? How can he help degenerating, instead of developing?

To educate the fish or the bird would not atone for denying it free access to its natural element. That would only make it more sensitive to its suffering.

To relieve its sufferings or avoid its normal development, it should first of all be restored to its natural element.

Do that with man, and the apparent reasons for such unnatural conclusions as Professor Herron arrives at will rapidly disappear.

At least, that is the logical conclusion of yours very truly,

JAMES BARTLEY.

FATHERHOOD CHIEF PROFESSION

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I must thank you for your grand editorial, "The Hen Couldn't Make an Omelet." The truth that motherhood is the chiefest profession for women was made clear and entrancing.

Could you not write another editorial, making the truth that fatherhood is the chief profession of men just as clear and entrancing?

You could show that, no matter what greatness men attain, it cannot compare with the grandeur of being father to a grand woman. What need a man care for fame for himself when he can have the chance of begetting a famous woman?

If his daughter is a genius, he need ask for no greater glory. Failing to attain to such a glory he must make many sacrifices. He must sacrifice his own career and devote himself to the comfort and entertainment of his wife; for the father of a famous woman must be unselfish. He must never use alcohol or tobacco, for no daughter of a drinker or tobacco user is ever a genius. He must not try to be a great painter or sculptor or architect or musician, for whatever success he attains will deprive his daughter by so much, and the daughter wants to be famous, so the father must confine himself to his fatherhood and not desire anything else but the crowning glory, the unsullied grandeur and the incomparable bliss of being a successful father.

JULIA GOLDZIER.

THE SIMPLE LIFE

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"I read the simplest of Hymns," Said good Professor Lee.

"By day I roam the meadows round, And see what I can see.

"I live on herbs and roots and yerbs, And then at night," said he,

"I take example from the birds, And roost up in a tree."